

# Better SONGS



## No. 00

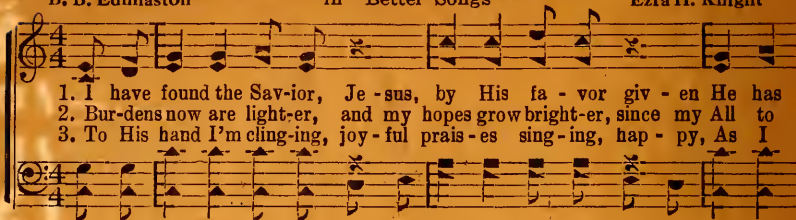
## For Christ My King

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

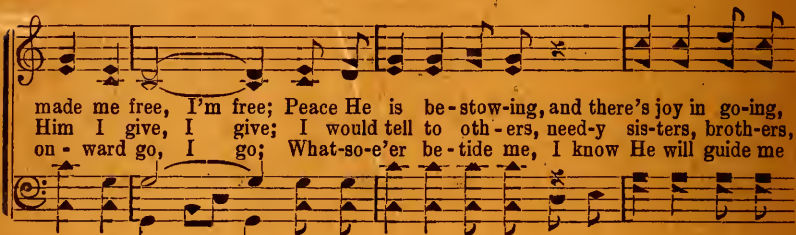
B. B. Edmiston

in "Better Songs"

Ezra H. Knight

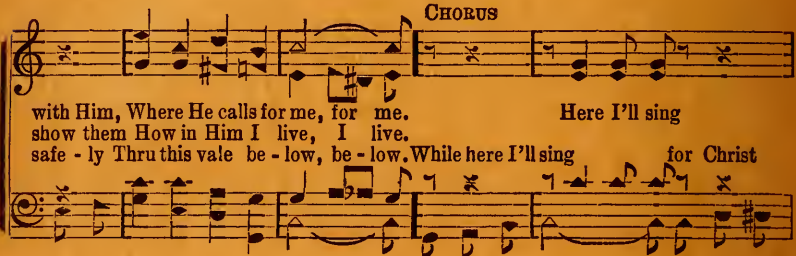


1. I have found the Sav-ior, Je-sus, by His fa-vor giv-en He has  
 2. Bur-dens now are light-er, and my hopes grow bright-er, since my All to  
 3. To His hand I'm cling-ing, joy-ful prais-es sing-ing, hap-py, As I

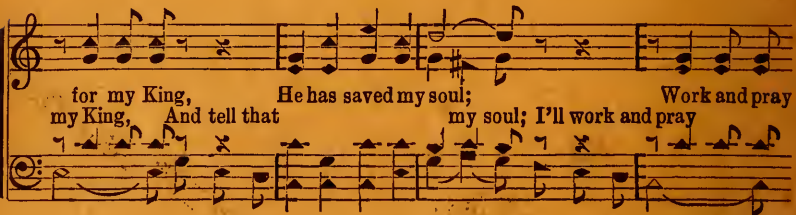


made me free, I'm free; Peace He is be-stow-ing, and there's joy in go-ing,  
 Him I give, I give; I would tell to oth-ers, need-y sis-ters, broth-ers,  
 on-ward go, I go; What-so-e'er be-tide me, I know He will guide me

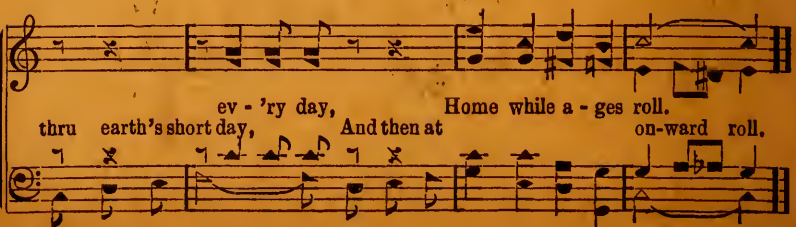
## CHORUS



with Him, Where He calls for me, for me. Here I'll sing  
 show them How in Him I live, I live.  
 safe-ly Thru this vale be-low, be-low. While here I'll sing for Christ



for my King, He has saved my soul; Work and pray  
 my King, And tell that my soul; I'll work and pray



ev-'ry day, Home while a-ges roll.  
 thru earth's short day, And then at on-ward roll.

# Better Songs

Our First 1950 Book

for

SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, ETC.

## AUTHORS:

J. R. Baxter, Jr.  
W. Lee Higgins  
G. T. Speer  
J. A. Collier  
Lonnie B. Combs  
Wilbur Wilson  
W. W. Combs  
G. A. Thacker  
Mrs. Tom Wallace  
Videt Polk  
Walter E. Howell  
Kenneth Fulkerson  
Wesley Tucker  
Jno. F. Taylor  
W. S. Hess  
Horace A. Kennedy  
L. D. Bassett, Jr.  
L. O. Womack  
Edsel Coats  
Herbert Hutchins  
Charles B. Atkins, Jr.  
Wayne M. Garrison  
H. A. Camp  
Lynwood Smith  
C. W. Bellew  
B. R. Bassel  
Robt. S. Holliman  
Doyle Cole  
J. J. McCranie  
Ezra H. Knight  
Johnie L. Haynes  
Eli Gordon  
Everett J. Butrum  
Geo. W. Rambo

V. O. Fossett  
J. B. Coats  
W. Allan Sims  
Theodore Sisk  
Dwight Brock  
Thos. J. Fariss  
S. L. Wallace  
J. R. Varner  
W. A. McKinney  
C. H. Culbreth  
Sanford J. Massengale  
B. I. Cline  
Dr. H. H. Martin  
Jas. R. Haney  
Amos G. Mashburn  
Robert R. Christian  
Jas. R. Maise  
A. O. Dunlap  
Hershel Joyner  
Eryant Johnson  
Wm. W. Benson  
Pat H. Baxter  
E. T. Isbell  
Henry Lambert  
W. I. Lee  
Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs  
Chas. Speed  
Thurman May  
J. N. Johns  
Gene C. Finley  
Benton H. Matthews  
W. Cleo Brantley  
Mrs. Wilbur Wilson  
Willie Mae Vinson

Luther G. Presley  
Clyde Williams  
B. B. Edmiaston  
John L. Shrader  
B. E. Fulmer  
Austin Williams  
Henry L. Thompson  
Floyd E. Hunter  
Shaw Eiland  
Dempsey Rainwater  
W. M. DeVaughan  
Carlos Barrentine  
E. M. Latham  
S. D. Bruton  
Lester L. Dooley  
J. W. Payte  
W. Jarvis Maxey  
Marcus A. Sutton  
Chas. T. Owens  
A. H. Elliott  
Aubrey Douthitt  
Jesse Cook  
E. D. Bullock  
W. B. Walker  
H. C. Finley  
James L. Palmer  
H. W. Sloan  
Fred Rich  
Curtis Eppler  
J. W. Holcomb  
T. W. Potts  
John Phifer  
Chas. C. Bowman  
Thurman H. Smith

## PRICE:

40 cents a copy; \$4.20 a dozen; \$15.50 for 50;  
\$30.00 for 100, postpaid

Shape Notes — Manila Binding

## Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Company

Plate Makers — Printers — Publishers

Dallas 8, Texas

Pangburn, Arkansas

Chattanooga 4, Tenn.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music and Printing Co.

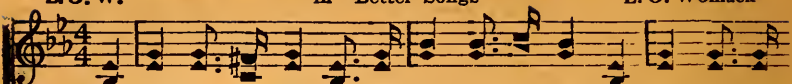




## No. 1-A

## I'm Dreaming

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 L. O. W. in "Better Songs" L. O. Womack

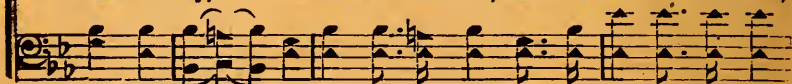


1. I'm dream-ing to-day of a home far a-way, That stands by the
2. In vis-ions I see man-sions fair, built for me, Where flow'rs nev-er
3. When toil-ing is done, and the life crown is won, On wings I shall



crys-tal sea;  
 fade and die;  
 soar a-way,

A pal-ace of love, built by God up a-bove,  
 A land of de-light, free from sor-row and night,  
 To be with the Lord, as we read in His word,



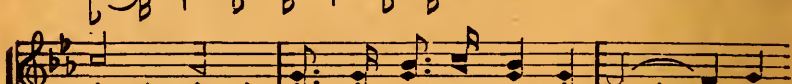
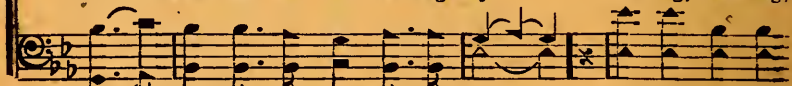
## Chorus



And I long there with loved ones to be.  
 Where I'll live in the sweet by and by.  
 And dwell thru an un-ending day.

I'm dream-ing,

Dream-ing, dream-ing,



dream-ing, Dream-ing of that home so fair; I'm  
 fond-ly dream-ing, so fair;



long-ing, wait-ing, I'll soon be go-ing there.  
 Longing, long-ing, wait-ing, wait-ing, o-ver there.





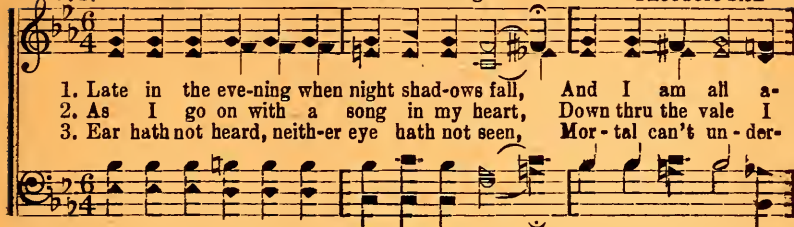
## No. 1

## Echoes, Sweet Echoes

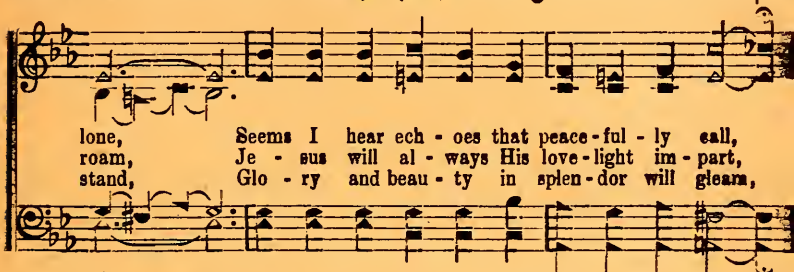
To all West Virginia friends  
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

Theodore Sisk

T. S.



1. Late in the eve-ning when night shad-ows fall, And I am all a-  
2. As I go on with a song in my heart, Down thru the vale I  
3. Ear hath not heard, neith-er eye hath not seen, Mor-tal can't un-der-

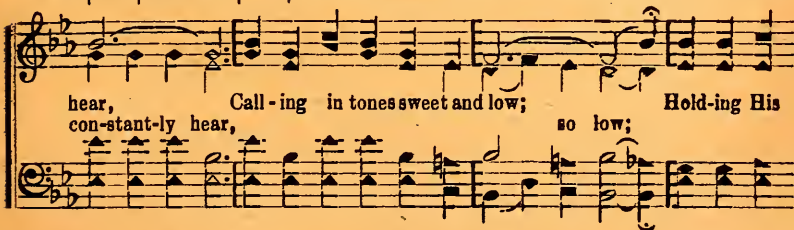


lone, Seems I hear ech - oes that peace-ful - ly call,  
roam, Je - sus will al - ways His love-light im - part,  
stand, Glo - ry and beau - ty in splen-dor will gleam,

## Chorus



Back to my home, sweet home.  
Till I reach home, sweet home. Ech - oes, sweet ech - oes, I  
In the sweet prom - ised land.



hear, Call - ing in tones sweet and low; Hold - ing His  
con-stant-ly hear, so low;



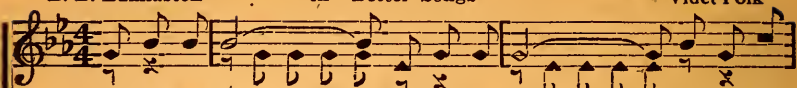
hand I have noth-ing to fear, Soon 'twill be time to go, to go.

## No. 2

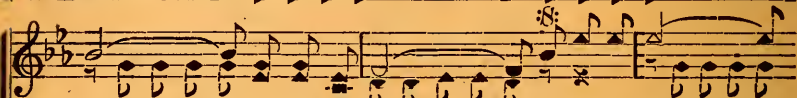
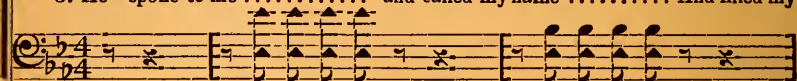
## The Road of Love

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs"

Videt Polk



1. When I was lost ..... in deep-est shame ..... Bent low by  
 2. But dim - ly I ..... at first could see ..... But skies so  
 3. He spoke to me ..... and called my name ..... And filled my

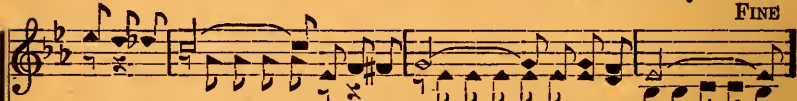


sin ..... and hope all gone ..... In - to my heart .....  
 dark ..... be - gin to clear ..... I lost the sin .....  
 heart ..... with joy di - vine ..... Now I His love .....

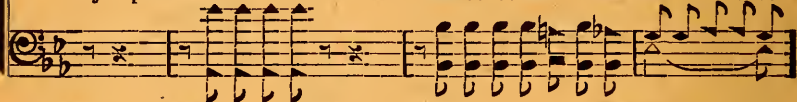


D. S.—He shows the way .....

FINE

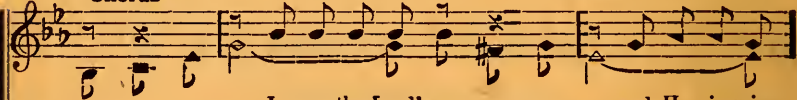


love's message came ..... Believe on Christ ..... and fol - low on .....  
 that blind-ed me ..... And lo, the Lord ..... was standing near .....  
 to you pro-claim ..... Since I am His ..... and He is mine .....



that is di - vine ..... The road of love ..... the high-way home .....

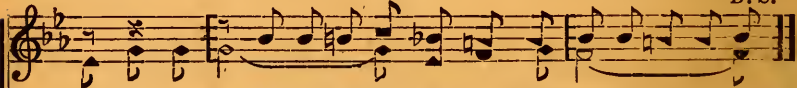
## Chorus



I am the Lord's ..... and He is mine,  
 I am the Lord's ..... and He is mine,



D. S.



He holds my hand when dan - gers come, when dan-gers come;  
 He holds my hand



## No. 3

## Sing To the Lord

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

J. R. H.

in "Better Songs"

Jas. R. Haney

1. As we trav-el a-long, sing-ing heav-en's sweet song, Giv-ing  
 2. To the wea-ry and sad, to the ones who are glad, And to  
 3. No more sor-rows will come, when we en-ter our home, O-ver

praise to our Lord and King, to the King; Let us tell of His love,  
 those who are lost in sin, lost in sin, Let us sing of God's grace,  
 on the e-ter-nal shore, the bright shore; Gath-ered 'round the great throne,

and the man-sions a-bove, Oth-ers un-to His mer-cy bring, to Him bring.  
 how His Son took our place, Al-ways try-ing some soul to win, to Him win.  
 with the Lord and His own, We shall sing to Him ev-er-more, ev-er-more.

FINE

D. S.—We 'shall sing in a sweeter strain, sweeter strain.

CHORUS

Sing to the Lord, sing to the Lord, Mak-ing His love  
 Let us sing to the Lord, Mak-ing love

our glad re-frain; When He shall call. us to come home,  
 our re-frain; When He calls us up home,

D. S.



## No. 4

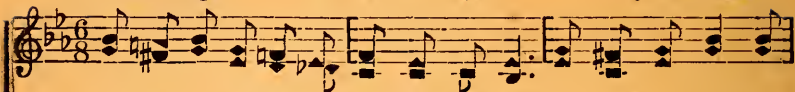
## Looking to Calvary

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

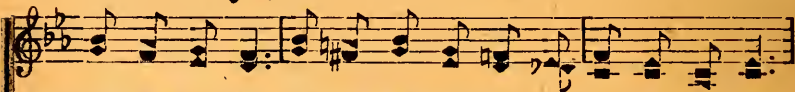
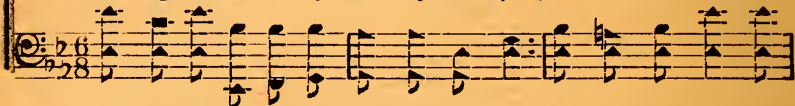
Mrs. Thelma Vaughn

in "Better Songs"

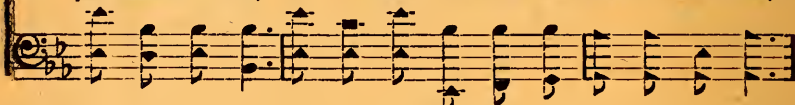
Clyde Williams



1. Look - ing to Cal - va - ry, what do I see, Christ on the cross in  
 2. Look - ing to Cal - va - ry, see - ing God's grace, Sin's ran - som paid for  
 3. Look - ing to Cal - va - ry, hear my heart's plea, Par - don thru love was



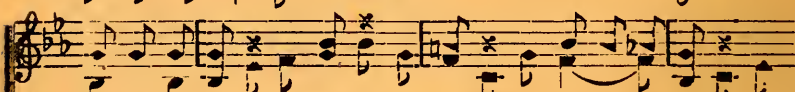
great ag - o - ny, Shed - ding His life blood for you and for me;  
 all of the race; O I shall see Him some day face to face,  
 pur - chased for me, So to the Rock from God's wrath I shall flee,



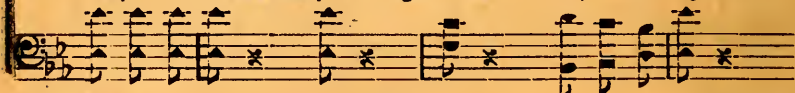
## Chorus



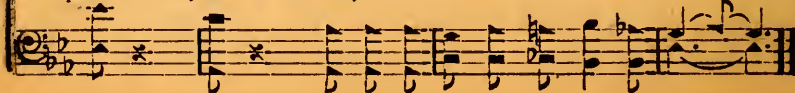
Look - ing to Cal - va - ry. Look, look to  
 Look - ing to Cal - va - ry, Lord, and to



Cal - va - ry, What a blest priv - i - lege; Joy,  
 Thee, What a blest priv - i - lege it is to me; Joy in - ex -



peace, life, giv - en by Look - ing to Cal - va - ry.  
 press - i - ble, sal - va - tion free,



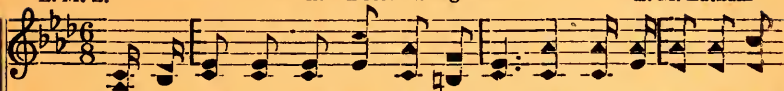
## No. 5

## The End of Earth's Journey

To my friend, Henry Flood  
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

E. M. L.

E. M. Latham



1. When we come to the end of earth's jour-ney, And the bur-dens of
2. Here we oft - en have heart-aches and sor - rows, And the path-way is
3. When we come to cross o - ver the riv - er, With its rough roll-ing

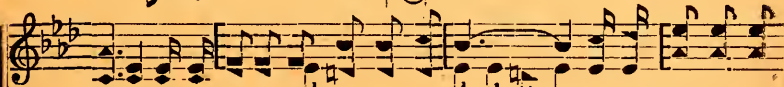
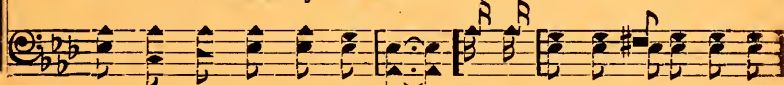


life we lay down, We shall rest on the banks of the riv - er, And re-  
rug-ged and steep, But when heaven's bright gates we shall en-ter, Nev-er  
wa- ters so wide, We should not have a fear for the cross-ing, Our dear



## Chorus

ceive from the Sav - ior a crown.  
moreshall we have cause to weep. We shall live in that beau-ti - ful  
Sav - ior will walk by our side.



city, Where the streets are all paved with pure gold; All the trou-bles of  
the pur - est of gold;



Rit. ....



earth will be o - ver, And we'll nev - er, no nev - er grow old.  
we'll nev - er grow old.



## No. 6

## I'll Follow On

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

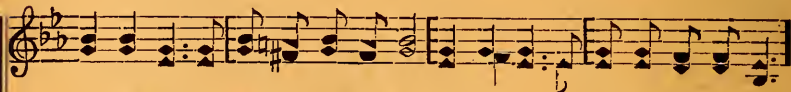
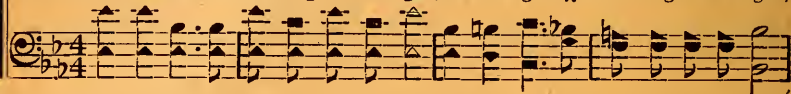
B. R. B.

in "Better Songs"

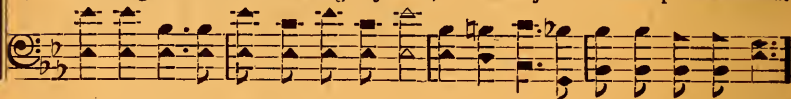
B. R. Bassel



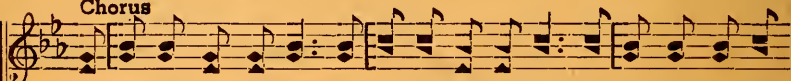
1. Wea-ry here, but I must move a-long, Christ is near, He is my hap-py song;
2. He's my King, the keep-er of my soul, Close I'll cling for heav-en is my goal;
3. Fol-low on, I'm walk-ing in the light, Shadows gone, just liv-ing for the right;



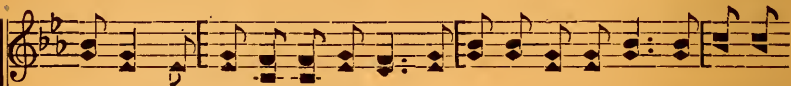
In His word I read a-bout His love, I'll go on to that bright home a-bove.  
 Guid-ing me, by truth and love di-vine To that home a-cross the bor-der line.  
 Hold-ing to the Sav-ior's might-y hand, All the way in- to the promised land.



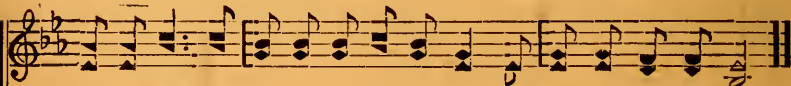
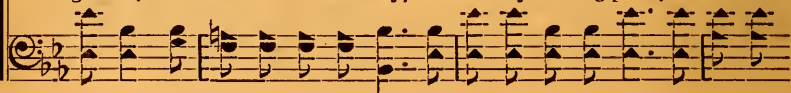
## Chorus



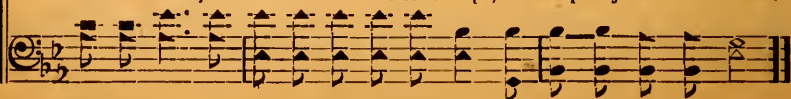
I'll fol-low Christ my Lord, I'll fol-low Him each day, We're walking close to-



geth-er, He cheers me on the way; He is my hid-ing place, a shel-ter



in the storm, I'll fol-low in His foot-steps, He keeps my soul from harm.

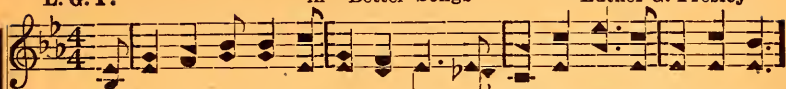




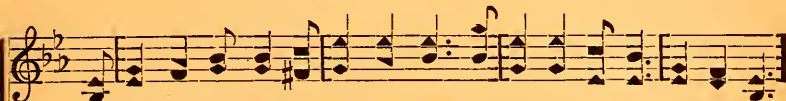
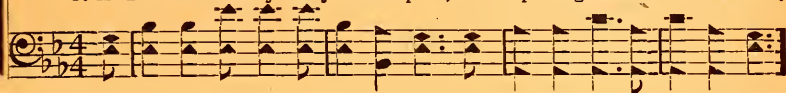
## No. 7

## I Want to Follow On

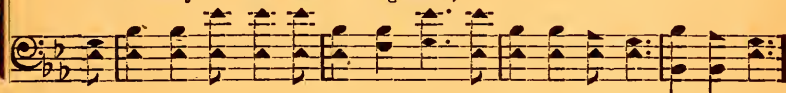
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 L. G. P. in "Better Songs" Luther G. Presley



1. There is a ci - ty of love somewhere, 'Tis there my blessed Lord has gone;
2. The lov - ing Fa - ther took Him a - way, It left this world so dark and lone;
3. A home of beau - ty be - yond compare, Where parting tears are never known;



And when I fin - ish my work down here,  
 But when He calls me at close of day, I want to fol - low, fol - low on,  
 And since my Je - sus is call - ing there,



## Chorus



I want to fol - low, Je - sus, fol - low on, I want to see Him  
 fol - low on, yon - der



on His throne; To live in glo - ry with friends I've known,  
 on His loft - y throne; pre - cious friends I've known,



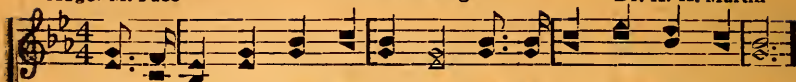
I want to fol - low, fol - low on.  
 O yes, I want to fol - low Je - sus, fol - low, fol - low on.



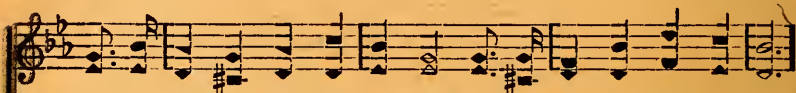
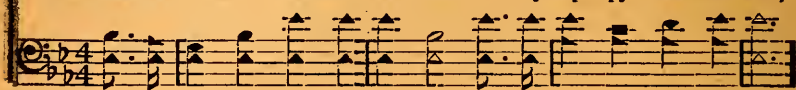
## No. 8

## Jesus Is With Me

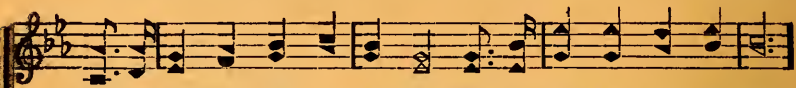
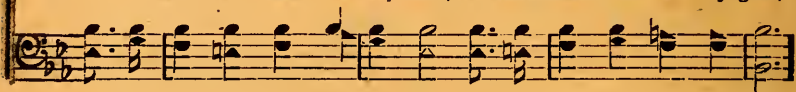
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Adger M. Pace in "Better Songs" Dr. H. H. Martin



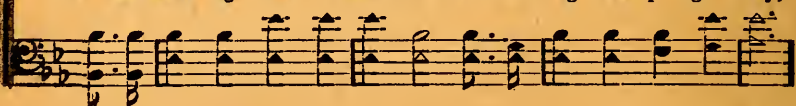
1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He is all the world to me,  
 2. There is now no con-dem-na - tion in my hap - py new born soul,



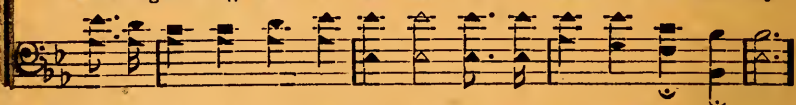
And I know He dear - ly loves me For He set my spir - it free;  
 For I am a new cre - a - tion, And sweet heav - en is my goal;



All my sins He free - ly par-doned When He came and saved my soul,  
 I am walk - ing close be - side Him All a - long this pil - grim way,

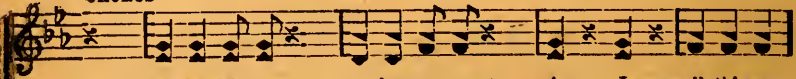


Took a - way my ev - 'ry bur - den When He cleansed and made me whole.  
 Know-ing noth-ing can be - tide me While He walks with me each day.

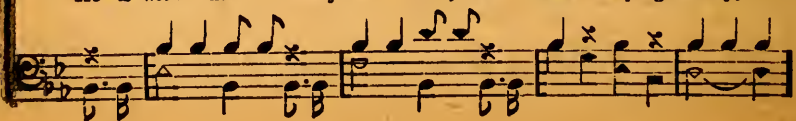


D.S.—Where I shall be - hold His glo - ry, And ex - tol His sav - ing love.

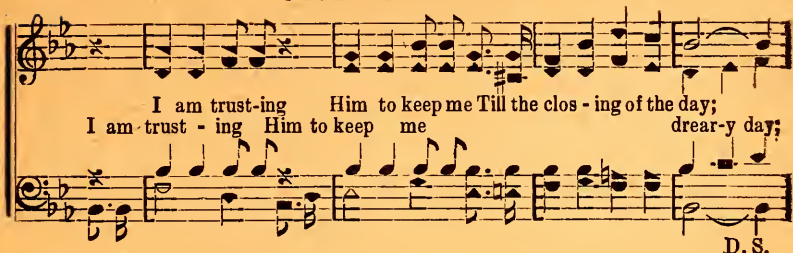
## CHORUS



He is with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, As I walk this way,  
 He is with me ev - 'ry mo - ment, As I walk this pil - grim way,

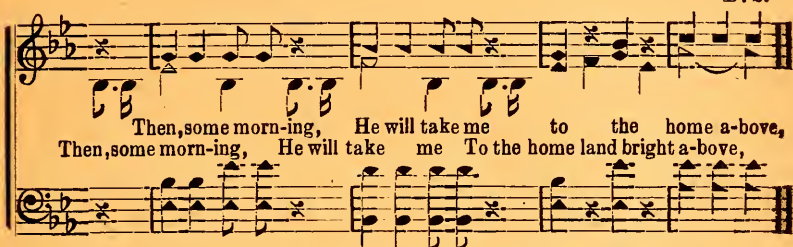


# Jesus Is With Me



I am trust-ing Him to keep me Till the clos-ing of the day;  
I am trust-ing Him to keep me dear-y day;

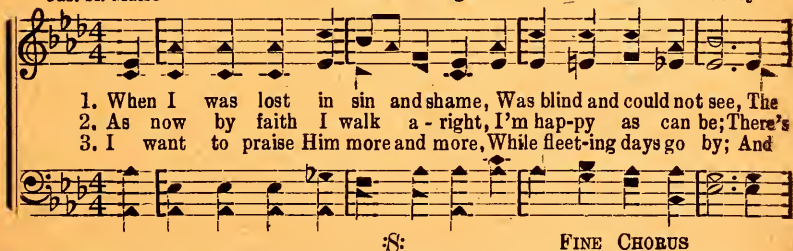
D. S.



Then, some morn-ing, He will take me to the home a-bove,  
Then, some morn-ing, He will take me To the home land bright a-bove,

## No. 9 His Love Has Made Me Free

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Jas. R. Maise in "Better Songs" Lester L. Dooley



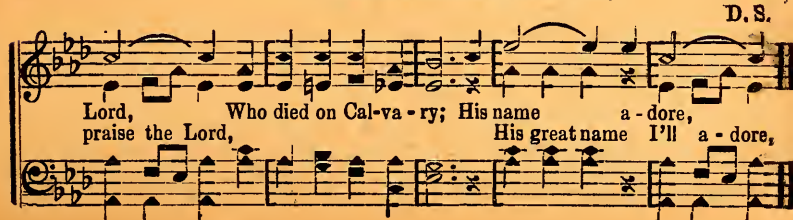
1. When I was lost in sin and shame, Was blind and could not see, The  
2. As now by faith I walk a-right, I'm hap-py as can be; There's  
3. I want to praise Him more and more, While fleet-ing days go by; And

8: FINE CHORUS



Sav-ior came and gave me light, His love has made me free. I'll praise the  
not a shad-ow on my soul, His love has made me free.  
serve Him till He calls me home, To man-sions in the sky. Praise the Lord,

D.S.—His love has made me free.



Lord, Who died on Cal-va-ry; His name a-dore,  
praise the Lord, His great name I'll a-dore,

D. S.

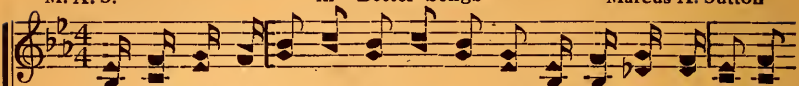


# No. 10

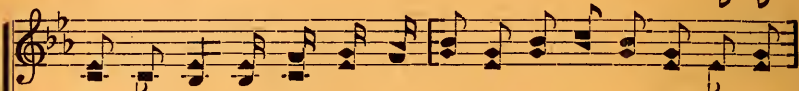
# He'll Pilot Me

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
M. A. S. in "Better Songs"

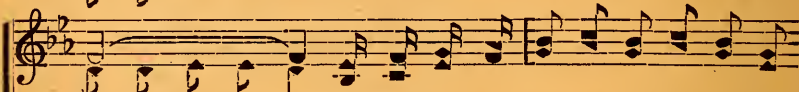
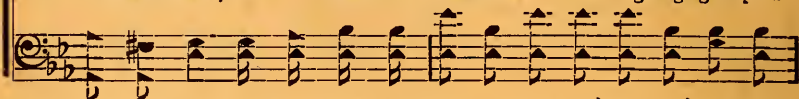
Marcus A. Sutton



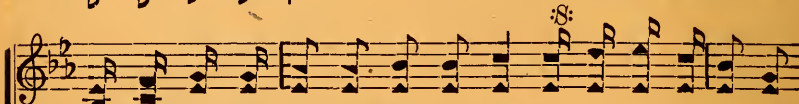
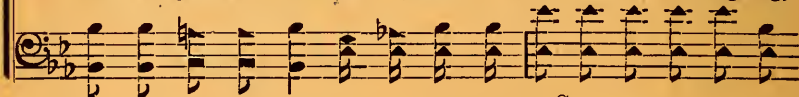
1. Here, tho tossed a-bout like rest-less bil-lows, oft-en grop-ing in the  
2. Oft-en I am wea-ry, sad and lone-ly, and my eyes are sometimes



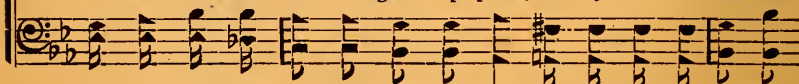
dis-mal night, Rays of heav-en's glo-ry shin-ing I can al-ways  
filled with tears, Till I hear the home bells for me ring-ing glad and



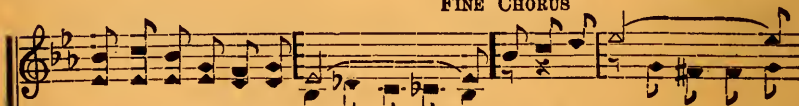
see, can al-ways see; Like a bea-con they are bright-ly gleam-ing,  
free, so glad and free; Then my heart once more is turned to sing-ing,



of-fer-ing their won-drous guid-ing light, And I know the One who  
thru the clouds the sun a-gain ap-pears, Sure-ly He who marks the



D.S.—Je-sus Christ, who died to  
FINE CHORUS



rules the waves will pilot me, He'll pi-lot me. He'll lead me home,

sparrow's fall will pi-lot me, He'll pi-lot me.

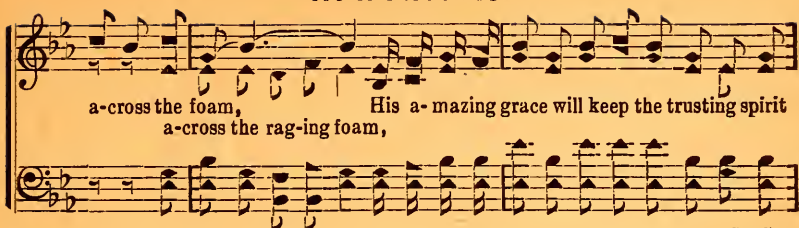
He'll lead me home,  
He will lead me home,



save my soul, will pi-lot me, He'll pi-lot me.

He'll lead home,

# He'll Pilot Me



a-cross the foam, His a-mazing grace will keep the trusting spirit  
a-cross the rag-ing foam,

D. S.



free; Thru darkest night, He'll give me light,  
He'll keep me free; Thru the darkest night, He'll give me guiding light,

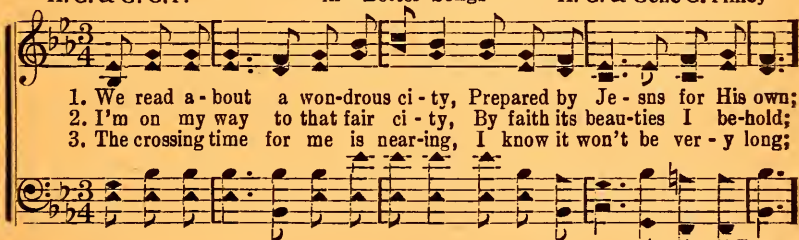
Thru dark night,

## No. 11

## The Wondrous City

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
H. C. & G. C. F. in "Better Songs"

H. C. & Gene C. Finley



1. We read a-bout a won-drous ci - ty, Prepared by Je - sns for His own;  
2. I'm on my way to that fair ci - ty, By faith its beau-ties I be-hold;  
3. The crossing time for me is near-ing, I know it won't be ver - y long;

8:

FINE

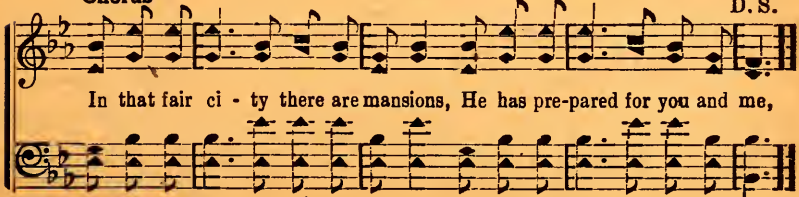


Where all is peace and per-fect glad-ness, And we shall know as we are known.  
Its walls are decked with rar-est jew-els, The streets are paved with purest gold.  
Soon I shall en - ter that fair ci - ty, To stand among the blood washed throng.

D.S.—Where we may go and live with Je-sns Throughout a glad e - ter - ni - ty.

Chorus

D. S.



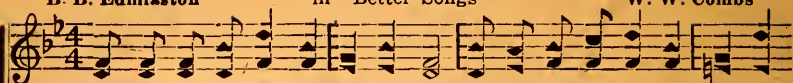
In that fair ci - ty there are mansions, He has pre-pared for you and me,

## No. 12

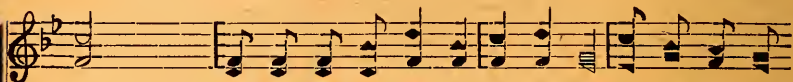
## What a Wondrous Savior

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs"

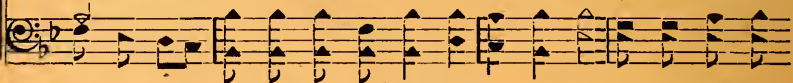
W. W. Combs



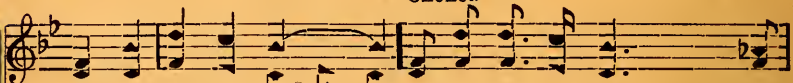
1. O - ver hills and val-leys Je - sus leads Those who are a - bid - ing in His
2. When we're tempted He is al-ways near, Hearing when for help on Him we
3. For Him we will speak the word of love, Giv-ing out the gos-pel sto - ry



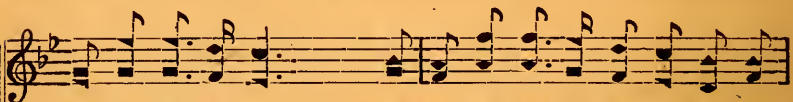
word, His word, Gra-cious-ly sup-ply-ing all our needs; What a won-drous  
call, we call; And He o-ver-comes our doubt and fear, When to Him we  
sweet, so sweet, Till He calls us to our home a-bove, Where our peace and



## CHORUS



Sav-ior is our Lord, our Lord. O-ver vale and hill, be-  
hum-bly yield our all, our all.  
joy will be com-plete, com-plete. O-ver vale and moun-tain,



side the wa-ters still, He safe-ly leads His own, up-on the  
by the liv-ing foun-tain, Leads His own, up-on the



homeward road; To lost ones He is call-ing, He lifts us  
homeward road, love's road; To the lost ones calls, He lifts us when we





# What a Wondrous Savior

when we're fall-ing, Gives strength and helps us bear each heav-y load.  
fall, He gives us strength and helps us bear each heav-y load, each load.

## No. 13

## In the Valley of Decision

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. B. C. in "Better Songs" J. B. Coats

1. Life is filled with great temp-ta-tions all a-long the way,  
2. Man-y choose the wrong di-rec-tion as they turn a-bout,  
3. There are pit-falls, deep and mi-ry, down the wind-ing road,

You will meet them, you must face them, ev-'ry pass-ing day; 'Tis a mat-ter,  
So con-fused with sin and trou-ble, filled with shame and doubt; Travel slow-ly,  
Paths of sin with flow-ers grow-ing close to death's a-bode; 'Tis a road so

D.S.-We must choose our life and fu-ture as we turn a-bout; Think be-fore you

then, of choos-ing just which side you're on, Let me point you to my Sav-ior  
we are pray-ing, lis-ten to this song, Why not stop and take my Sav-ior  
straight and narrow, up to heav-en's throne, Look a-bout you, friend, and find it

choose a mas-ter, count the aw-ful cost, In the val-ley of de-ci-sion,  
FINE CHORUS D.S.

for your ver-y own. In the val-ley of de-ci-sion, man-y roads lead out,  
men are saved or lost.

## No. 14

## I'll Live in Glory Land

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

T. J. F.

in "Better Songs"

Thos. J. Farris

1. Some day I'll leave this world be-low, And live in glo - - ry  
 2. From sin and sor-row I'll be free,  
 3. We'll shout and sing a-round the throne, And live in glo-ry

land;

And I shall see my friends, I know,

We'll praise the Lord e - ter - nal - ly,

land, fair glo-ry land for-ev-er; Hap-py with Je-sus and His own,

FINE

Up there in glo - ry land.  
 Up there in glo - ry land, fair glo - ry land.

## Chorus

Some day I'm go-ing o-ver there, To live in glo - ry  
 To live in glo-ry

D. S.

land;

At home e - ter - nal joys we'll share,

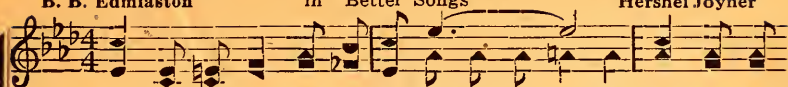
land, in glo-ry land with loved ones;

## No. 15

## Wonderful City

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs"

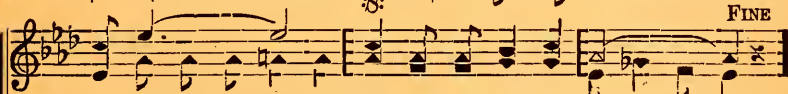
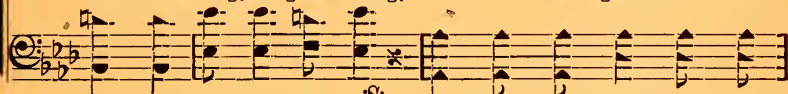
Hershel Joyner



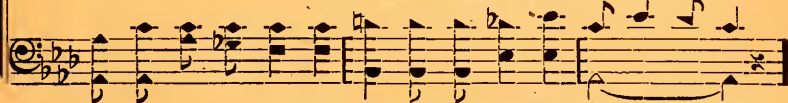
1. Far out be - yond earth - ly star way, shin - ing star way, Stand - eth a
2. Out - shin - ing earth's brightest sun - light, brightest sun - light, Heav'n's ci - ty
3. Saved of the earth from each na - tion, ev - 'ry na - tion, In one u -



ci - ty fair, ci - ty fair, All day its gates for us  
lies four-square, built four-square; Sun, moon and stars are not  
nit - ed throng, one great throng, Hon - or will give to the



o - pen, stand - ing o - pen, For there is no night there, no night there.  
need - ed, they're not need - ed, Christ is the light up there, light up there.  
Sav - ior, Christ the Sav - ior, Sing - ing the vic - t'ry song, vic - t'ry song.

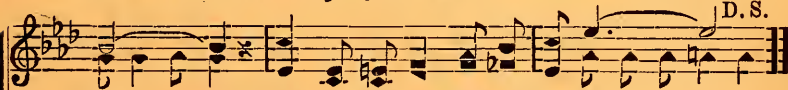


D.S.—Shall reign while a - ges roll, ev - er roll.

## Chorus



Won - der - ful ci - ty, bright ci - ty, Beau - ti - ful home of the  
ho - ly ci - ty, beau - ti - ful



soul;  
home of the soul; Je - sus, the build - er and mak - er, Christ the mak - er,





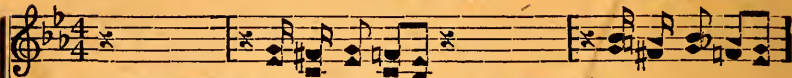
## No. 16

## After Awhile

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

T. S.

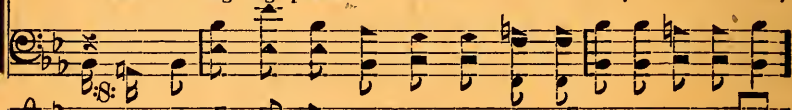
Theodore Sisk



1. Oft - en we sing ..... to the great King, .....  
 2. Oft - en we're sad, ..... man - y times blue, .....  
 3. On that bright shore, ..... trou - bles all o'er, .....



As we go trav-'ling down life's path - way with a smile, a sun - ny smile;  
 And it seems that we nev - er know just what to do, just what to do;  
 We shall be sing - ing praise to Him for ev - er - more, for ev - er - more;



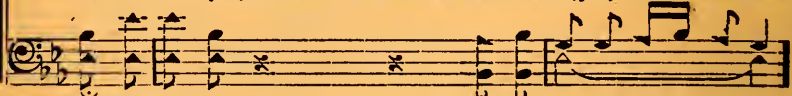
Let us all work, ..... du - ty not shirk, .....  
 Won - der - ful love, ..... comes from a - bove, .....  
 Mel - o - dies sweet, ..... Je - sus we'll greet, .....



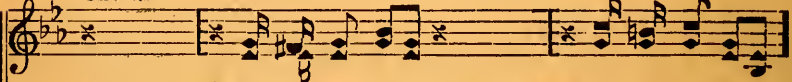
D.S.—Then we shall sing, ..... bells will all ring, ..... FINE



Hal - le - lu - jah, we shall see heav - en af - ter while, yes, af - ter while.



## Chorus



Af - ter a - while, ..... af - ter a - while, .....



# After Awhile

D. S.

Voic - es will blend in tones most per - fect af - ter while;  
yes, af - ter while;

## No. 17

## Accept Love's Plan

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

H. A. K.

in "Better Songs"

Horace A. Kennedy

1. Have you heard the gos - pel sto - ry, How the sin - ner may be free;  
2. There is end - less death a - wait - ing, - Or e - ter - nal life for thee;  
3. Do not long - er seek earth's pleas - ures, Turn and hum - bly trust the Lord;

How the Sav - ior came from glo - ry For you and me, and me?  
O why lin - ger, still de - bat - ing? His love is free, so free.  
Set your heart on heav'n - ly treas - ures, O - bey His word, His word.

### CHORUS

Je - sus died on the cross, To re - deem poor fall - en  
Je - sus died on the cross, To save

man; If you'd en - ter life e - ter - nal, Ac - cept love's plan.  
fall - en man; love's plan.

## No. 18

## When I Cross the Bar

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

B. B. E.

in "Better Songs"

B. B. Edmiaston

1. I'm sail-ing on the rest-less sea of time,
2. Tho storms may beat up-on me as I sail,
3. I've loved ones who are waiting on that shore,

I'm bound for glo-ry  
The dark-ness can not  
The pearl-y gates now

port that lies a - far;  
hide the guid-ing star;  
stand for me a - jar;

By faith I hear the golden home bells chime,  
My Pi-lot knows the sea, He will not fail,  
I'll meet my Lord, and praise Him ev-er more,

## Chorus

They'll wel-come me when I must cross the bar. When I must cross  
He'll guide my barque safe home a-cross the bar. When  
When I have en-tered home, a-cross the bar. When

o - ver the bar, the light will be shin-ing a - far,  
I must cross o - ver the bar, the light will be shin-ing a - far,  
I must cross the bar, the light will shine a - far,

And guide my frail barque safe o'er the foam;  
And guide my frail barque in safe-ty o'er the rag-ing foam, the rag-ing foam;



## When I Cross the Bar

Out yon-der, be-yond the last star, are pearl-y gates  
 Be-yond the last bright star, are pearl - y  
 Out yon-der, be-yond the last star, are pearl - y gates stand-ing a

stand-ing a - jar,  
 gates a - jar, Through them I shall en - ter home, sweet home.  
 jar,

## No. 19 Since I Made Jesus My Choice

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 C. E. in "Better Songs" Curtis Eppler

1. I once was lost in sin and shame, I had no com-fort with-in, with-in;  
 2. I'm hap-py in re-deem - ing love, Since I made Jesus my choice, my choice;  
 3. O sin-ner, come and go with me, And share the heav-en-ly home, sweet home;

FINE

But Je - sus in His mer - cy came, And set me free from my sin, my sin.  
 I'm trav-'ling on t'ward home a - bove, The prospects make me re-joice, re-joice.  
 The Sav - ior died to make you free, In love He calls you to come, to come.

D. S.—His wondrous peace He gives to me, Since I made Je-sus my choice, my choice.  
 CHORUS D. S.

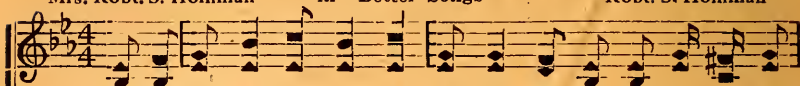
O praise His name, He set me free, Now I can sing and re-joice;  
 re-joice;

## No. 20

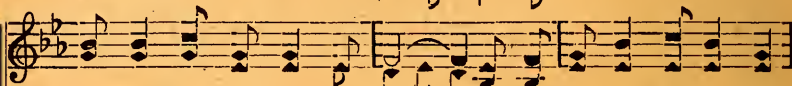
## Zacchaeus Found Jesus

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. Robt. S. Holliman in "Better Songs"

Robt. S. Holliman

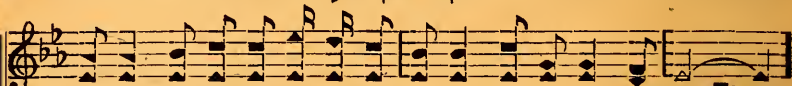


1. In the Bi - ble to us is giv - en the sto - ry Of a man
2. He was bur - dened with gold, much rich - es and sil - ver, But he was
3. All the fa - vors of this world nev - er can save us, Nor can its

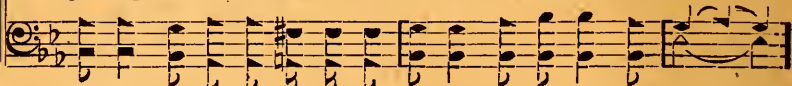


whose heart had not found love's way;  
doubt - ing and filled with dis - may;  
rich - es sweet com - fort im - part;

But when he heard that Christ would  
So he climbed up a syc - a -  
Let us seek Je - sus while He's



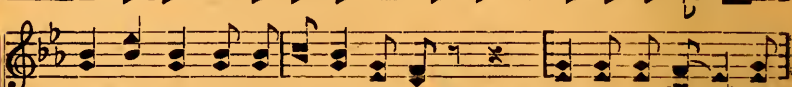
his way be pass - ing, Zac - chae - us want - ed to see Him that day.  
more tree to see Him, When the dear Sav - ior was pass - ing that way.  
pass - ing this way, like Zac - chae - us, let Him come in - to your heart.



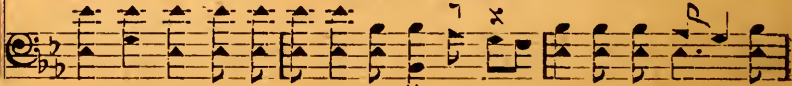
## CHORUS



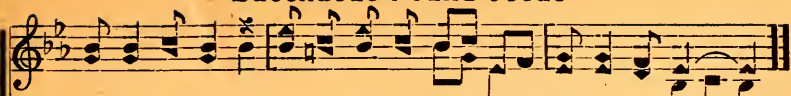
O Zac - chae - us, O Zac - chae - us, come down from that tree,  
syc - a - more tree,



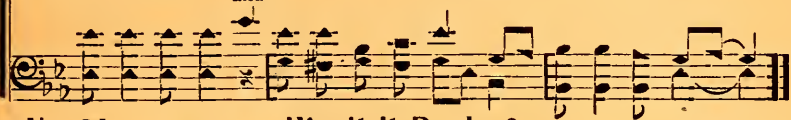
For to - day I must tar - ry with thee! With great - est joy he  
a - bide with thee!



# Zacchaeus Found Jesus



quick-ly came down! Christ his house then with sal - va - tion did crown,  
and

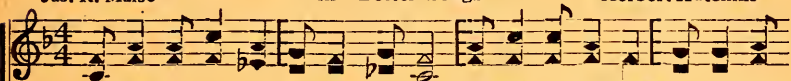


No. 11

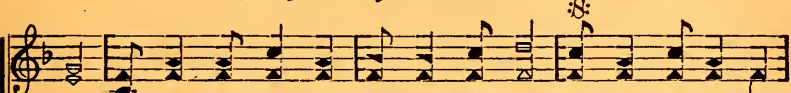
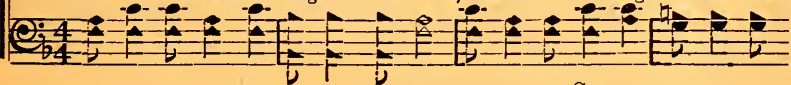
## Won't It Be Joy?

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Jas. R. Maise in "Better Songs"

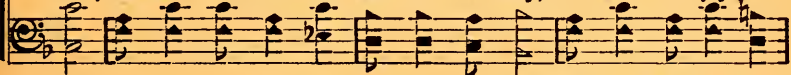
Herbert Hutchins



1. O what a day of rap-ture 'twill be, When we in faith cross o - ver the
2. Up there we'll see the streets, paved with gold, Beautiful man-sions we shall be-
3. There we shall see the King on His throne, He shall in love reign o - ver His



sea; Won-drous the joy fair heav-en to view, Won't it be joy for  
hold, Jew-eled, be-decked so rich and so rare, Won't it be joy when  
own; His smile will drive all sor-row a-way, Won't it be joy on



D. S.—Reign-ing with Him on

### FINE CHORUS

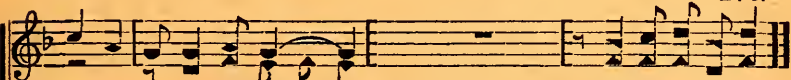


me and for you? With our friends to be, Prais-ing the  
we all get there?  
that hap-py day? Won't it be joy with loved ones to be,

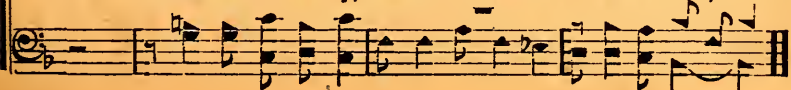


heaven's fair shore?

D. S.



Sav-ior e - ter-nal-ly, Free for ev - er-more,  
Praise e - ter-nal-ly, Free from all sor-row for ev - er-more,





Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

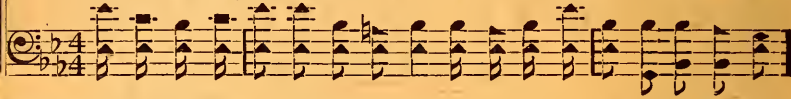
L. D. B., Jr.

in "Better Songs"

L. D. Bassett, Jr.



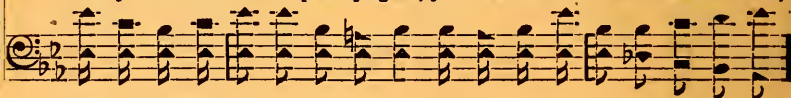
1. If you have a bur-den hard to bear, take it to the Lord in humble pray'r,
2. When you're growing old and cannot see, put your trust in Christ of Gal - li - lee,
3. You can nev-er know what waits ahead, that is why the Lord to you hath said,



So eas-y His yoke, and His bur-dens are light;  
So eas-y His yoke, and His bur-dens are light;

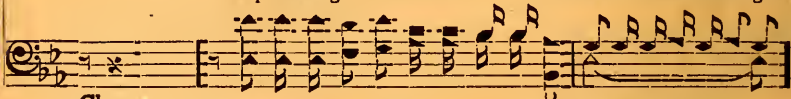


When you come to cross the great di-vide, if you have the Sav-ior at your side,  
Tho' your bod-y may be racked with pain, faith-ful to the end you must re-main,  
When you stand before the pearl-y gate, you must nev-er doubt nor hes-i-tate,



FINE

Keep trust-ing in Him, He will make it all right.  
Keep trust-ing in Him He will make it all right.



Chorus



Just trust in the Lord what-ev-er your care,  
Just trust in the Lord what-ev-er your care,



# He Will Make It All Right

Get down on your knees      He will answer your pray'r;  
Get down on your knees      He will answer your pray'r;

Tho sor-row and tears      have blinded your sight,  
Tho sor-row and tears      have blinded your sight,

D. S.

## No. 23

## Hear the Call

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiston

in "Better Songs"

S. L. Wallace

1. Christ the Lord to us is call-ing, Look up-on the fields to-day;  
2. Tru-ly great the need for work-ers, And the la-b'ers are so few;  
3. Fast this life from us is pass-ing, Soon its fleet-ing days will end;

FINE

They are ripe now un-to har-vest, Go and bear the sheaves a-way.  
Hear the Mas-ter of the har-vest, Call-ing now for me and you.  
Let us haste un-to the har-vest, Serv-ing Christ, our Lord and Friend.

D.S.-Let us join the reap-ers, sing-ing Of the hap-py har-vest home.

### Chorus

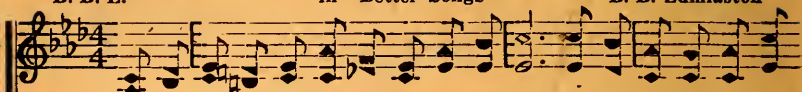
D. S.

Hear the call now clear-ly ring-ing, Bid-ding work-ers true to come;

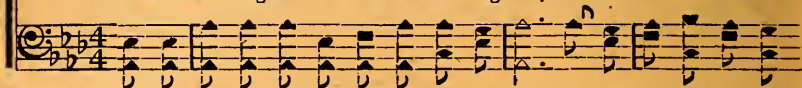
## No. 24

## Keep Me Closer

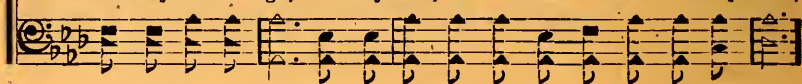
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 B. B. E. in "Better Songs" B. B. Edmiston



1. As I trav-el here a-long the pil-grim way, Meet-ing tri - als and temp-
2. When I find my bur-dens more than I can bear, When my heart is al-most
3. When the evening sun of life is bend-ing low, And in - to the un-known

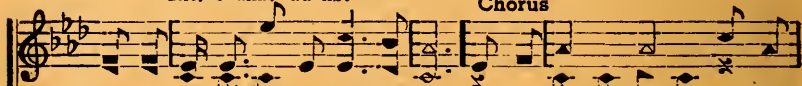


ta-tions day by day, In my weakness and my con-stant need, I pray,  
 bro-ken un-der care, For the strength I need I come in hum-ble prayer,  
 coun-try I must go, Hold my hand, that blest as-sur-ance I may know,

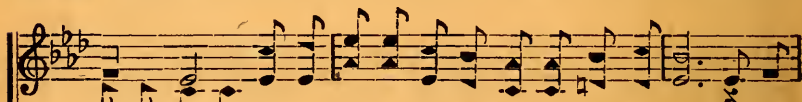
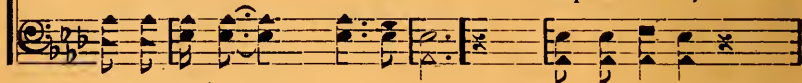


Rit. e dim. ad lib.

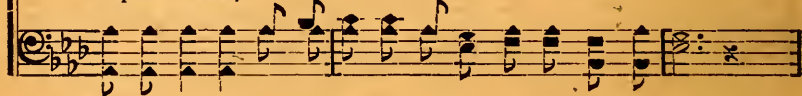
Chorus



Keep me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee. Keep me clos - er, keep me  
 Keep me clos-er,



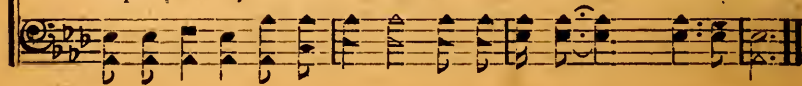
clos - er, In no oth-er is there safe-ty prom-ised me; Keep me  
 keep me clos-er,



Rit. e dim. ad lib.



clos - er, al-ways clos-er, Keep me clos-er, clos-er, Lord, to Thee.  
 Keep me, clos-er,





## No. 25

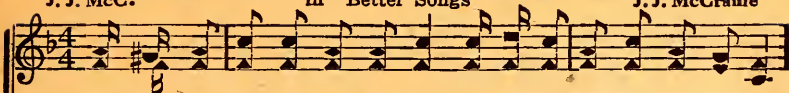
## What a Glad Day

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

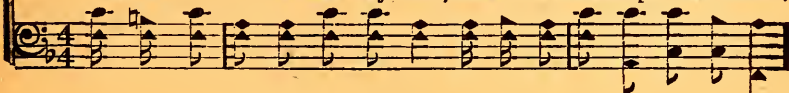
J. J. McC.

in "Better Songs"

J. J. McCranie



1. When the dear Lord of heav-en's throne comes to this world to claim His own,  
 2. Cross-es for - ev - er we'll lay down, there to re-ceive the prom-ised crown,



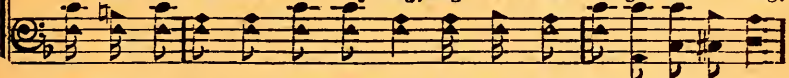
For the re-deemed, O what a great day;  
 For all the re-deemed, joy-ful day;



D.S.—For the re-deemed, for all the re-deemed, O what a great day, joy-ful day;



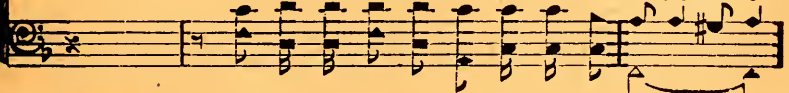
There will be sing-ing, shout-ing, too, know-ing that we shall live a-new,  
 We shall there raise the vic-t'ry song, sing it while a-ges roll a-long,



Dwell-ing in peace, from strife made free, prais-ing the Lord for vic-to-ry,

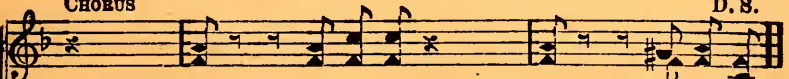


For the re-deemed, O what a great day.  
 For all the re-deemed, joy-ful day.

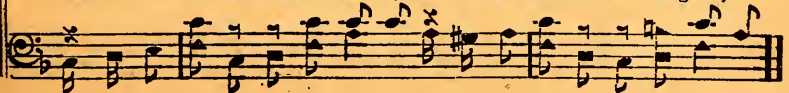


## CHORUS

D. S.



Comes to claim us, sin all banished,  
 When the Lord comes to claim His own, sor-row and sin will all be gone,



Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Clyde Williams in "Better Songs"

Amos G. Mashburn

1. We are each one like a ves - sel, on the sea of life, Sail - ing on - ward  
2. Christ and His dis - ci - ples sailed the storm - y Gal - i - lee, In their barque to

ev - 'ry pass - ing day;  
reach the oth - er shore;

Je - sus is our Cap - tain and He  
Be - ing sore a - fraid, they called the

D.S.—Let us serve the Mas - ter and His

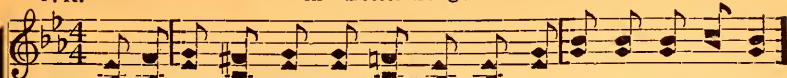
leads us thru the strife, He will safe - ly guide us all the way.  
Lord to calm the sea, Then they made their jour - ney safe - ly o'er.

bless - ed will o - bey, Till we reach the land of per - fect day.

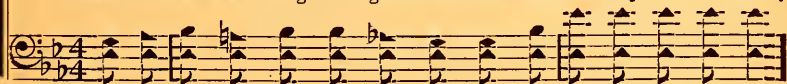
## CHORUS

Sail We're sail - ing, we're sail - ing on the sea of life, this life,

Fail We're fail - ing, we're fail - ing nev - er in the strife; the strife;



1. As a band of Chris-tian sol-diers we are march-ing on to war,  
 2. Broth-er, if your soul is bur-dened with the tri-als of this life,  
 3. As we march a-long to-geth-er thru this wea-ry trou-bled land,



Of the path is filled with sor-row, grief and woe, with grief and woe;  
 And it seems the shad-ows hide the sun's bright glow, the sun's bright glow;  
 Let us look to God to help us meet each foe, to meet each foe;



:8:



We may meet with heav-y cross-es and the fight-ing may be hard, But  
 Just keep pressing on with cour-age firm-ly stand-ing for the right, For  
 We should ev-er be found faith-ful and for Je-sus firm-ly stand, For

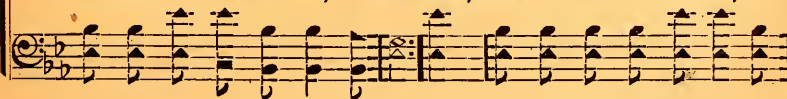


D. S.—Let us firm-ly stand for right and brave-ly fight with all our might, For

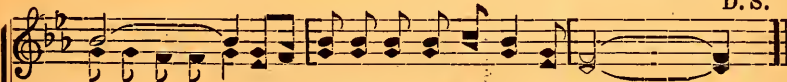
## FINE Chorus



heav-en will be worth it, I know. Yes, heav-en will be worth it, I



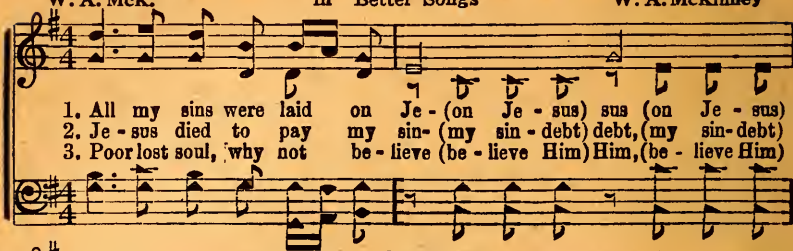
D. S.



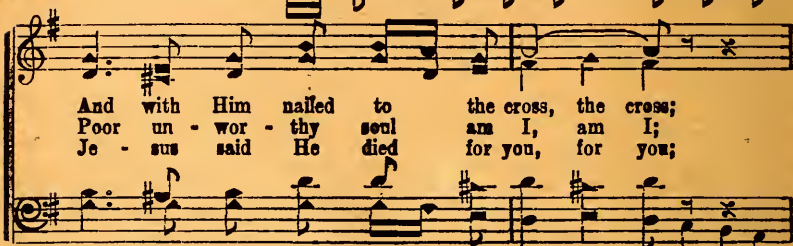
know, Tho bur-dens of this life bend you low;  
 I tru-ly know, may bend you low;



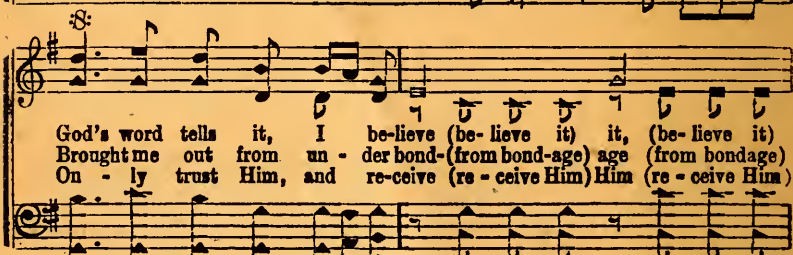




1. All my sins were laid on Je - (on Je - sus) sus (on Je - sus)  
 2. Je - sus died to pay my sin - (my sin - debt) debt, (my sin - debt)  
 3. Poor lost soul, why not be - lieve (be - lieve Him) Him, (be - lieve Him)

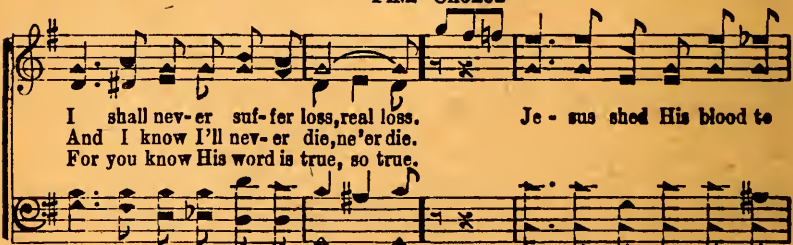


And with Him nailed to the cross, the cross;  
 Poor un - wor - thy soul am I, am I;  
 Je - sus said He died for you, for you;

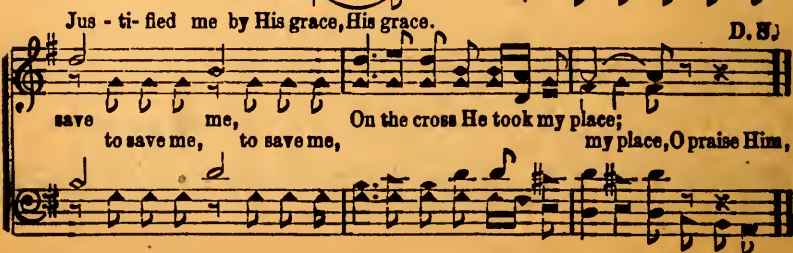


God's word tells it, I be - lieve (be - lieve it) it, (be - lieve it)  
 Brought me out from un - der bond - (from bond - age) age (from bondage)  
 On - ly trust Him, and re - ceive (re - ceive Him) Him (re - ceive Him)

D.S. - Bur - ied and a - rose the third (the third day) day (the third day)  
 FINE CHORUS



I shall nev - er suf - fer loss, real loss. Je - sus shed His blood to  
 And I know I'll nev - er die, ne'er die.  
 For you know His word is true, so true.



Jus - ti - fied me by His grace, His grace. D.S.  
 save me, On the cross He took my place;  
 to save me, to save me, my place, O praise Him,

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Rev. Rupert Cravens in "Better Songs"

Willie Mae Vinson  
 & Thurman May

1. Look to the cross where the Sav - ior was slain, There He died for the  
 2. Look to the cross where a - tone-ment was made, By the of - f'ring of  
 3. Look to the cross for sal - va - tion so free, 'Tis the hope of the

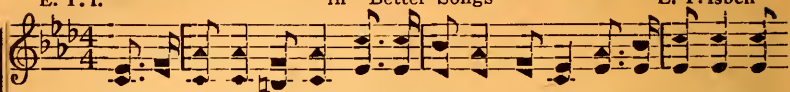
sin - ful race; Bro - ken in heart, crushed with an - guish and pain,  
 God's own Son; Sin with its sor - row on Him there was laid  
 souls a - stray; Trust in the blood that was shed there for thee,

**CHORUS**

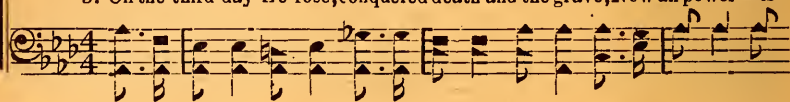
But the cross He en - dured in our place.  
 As He suf - fered to save ev - 'ry one. Look to the cross where He  
 Turn a - bout, seek the Sav - ior to day.

died in our place, O seek ye the foun - tain wide; Come, come to - day

while He of - fers His grace, You'll re-joice when His blood is ap - plied.



1. I am wait-ing for Je - sus the Sav-ior to come, O the time may be
2. O what won-der-ful love Je-sus showed on the cross, When He died there for
3. On the third day He rose, conquered death and the grave, Now all power is



draw-ing nigh, yes, nigh; I'll keep sing-ing and serv-ing, be read-y to go  
you and me, yes, me; Left His home up in glo-ry, re - veal-ing God's love,  
His for aye, for aye; He is com-ing to earth, to re-ceive all His own,



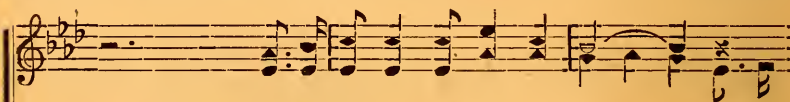
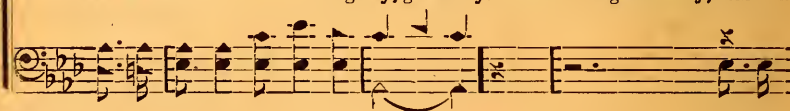
## Chorus



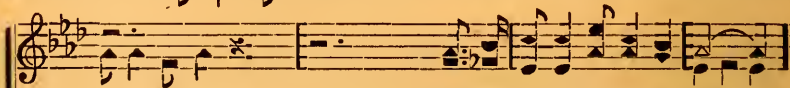
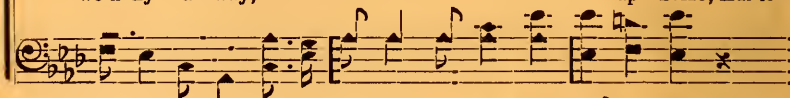
When He calls me, Come home, on high, on high.

That we might be from sin made free, made free.

What a won-der-ful crowning day, great day. He is com-ing some day, with Him



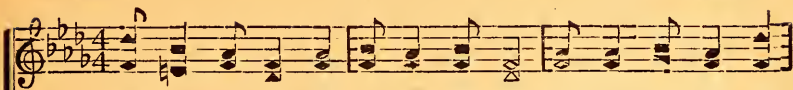
He will take all His chil - dren home;  
we'll fly a - way, up home; Hal-le-





Where no sor-row nor sin can come,  
lu-jahs we'll sing, praising Je-sus the King, e'er come.








1. Beau-ti - ful home just o - ver the sea, Man-sions of glo - ry  
 2. Wait - ing am I to en - ter that home, Where from the Sav - ior  
 3. Soon I'll be cross - ing o - ver the foam, With my Re-deem - er,


wait - ing for me; When I shall reach the end of earth's way, I shall go  
 nev - er I'll roam; Wait - ing to go, with loved ones to stay In that sweet  
 in - to that home; When I shall reach that won - der - ful shore, Je - sus, my



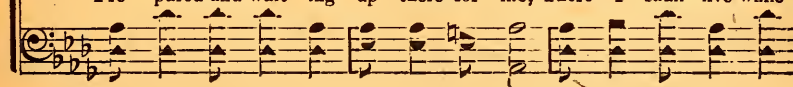
## Chorus



there for - ev - er to stay.  
 home, some won - der - ful day. Beau-ti - ful home, the home of the soul,  
 Lord, I'll ev - er a - dore.

Pre - pared and wait - ing up there for me; There I shall live while




a - ges shall roll, From sin and sor - row for - ev - er free.



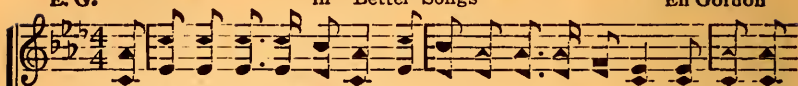
## I'm Moving Over Jordan

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

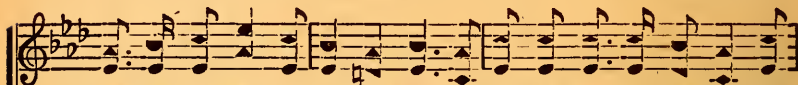
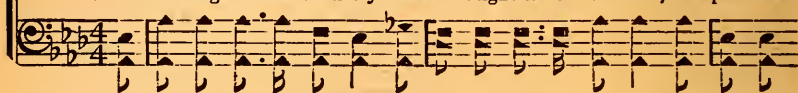
E. G.

in "Better Songs"

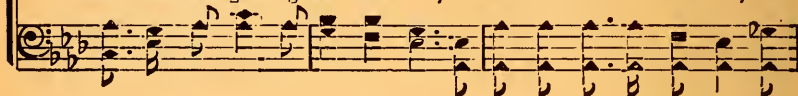
Eli Gordon



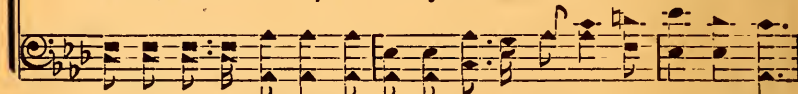
1. This land I'll soon be leav-ing, I'm mov-ing o - ver Jor-dan, Yes, I shall
2. Soon all my heav-y bur-dens I'll lay a - side for - ev - er, For I'll be
3. I'm mov-ing to the coun-try where love light is the cen-ter, The promised



cross the riv - er to live for aye; There flow-ers bloom for - ev - er, and  
 liv - ing yon - der, all free from care; I'm press-ing ev - er on-ward, and  
 land where life - giv - ing wa - ters flow; In - to that land e - ter - nal, no



all is peace and glo-ry, I have not long to lin-ger a - long the way.  
 have no cause to wor-ry, The road leads straight to heaven, I'll soon be there.  
 sin can ev - er en-ter, And chill-y winds of win-ter shall nev - er blow.

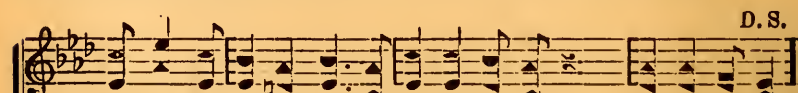
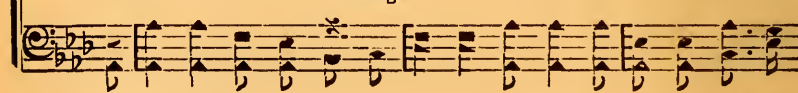


D.S.—I have not long to lin-ger a - long the way.

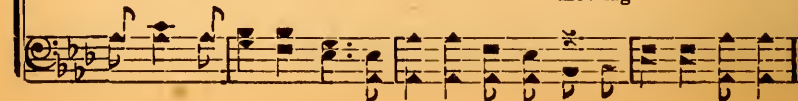
## CHORUS



I'm mov-ing o - ver, mov-ing o - ver Jor-dan, For-ev - er with my



Sav - ior there I shall stay; I'm mov-ing o - ver, mov-ing o - ver Jor-dan,



## No. 33

## It Gleanseth Thee

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 W. M. G. in "Better Songs" Wayne M. Garrison

1. The blood of Christ ..... on Cal - va - ry ..... Was shed that  
 2. O wan-d'ring friend ..... turn now from sin ..... The door stands  
 3. What more could He ..... have done for man ..... His death re-

man ..... might be made free ..... For you the debt .....  
 wide ..... come, en - ter in ..... From e - vil's chains .....  
 veals ..... sal - va - tion's plan ..... He's say - ing, Come .....

D.S.—O turn from sin .....

FINE

of sin He paid ..... Ac-cept the gift ..... that He has made .....  
 He'll make you free ..... The blood of Christ ..... it cleanseth thee .....  
 find life in me ..... The blood of Christ ..... it cleanseth thee .....

and be made free ..... The blood of Christ ..... it cleanseth thee .....

CHORUS

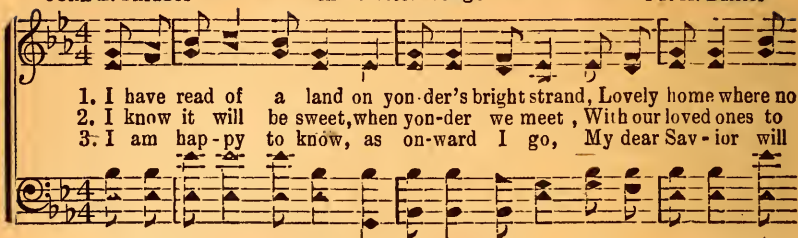
There's par-don now ..... for one and all,  
 There's par-don now ..... for one and all,

D.S.

Who will o - bey ..... love's plead-ing call;  
 Who will o - bey ..... love's plead-ing call;



Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 John L. Shrader in "Better Songs" Pat H. Baxter



1. I have read of a land on yon-der's bright strand, Lovely home where no  
 2. I know it will be sweet, when yon-der we meet, With our loved ones to  
 3. I am hap-py to know, as on-ward I go, My dear Sav-ior will



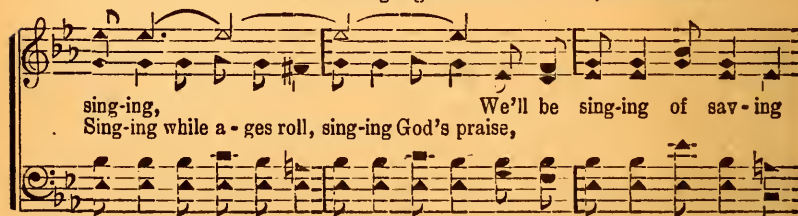
one grows old, no one old; On some won - der - ful day, I'm  
 be at home, be at home; We shall hear harps of gold sweet  
 hold my hand, hold my hand; I shall nev - er turn back, tho



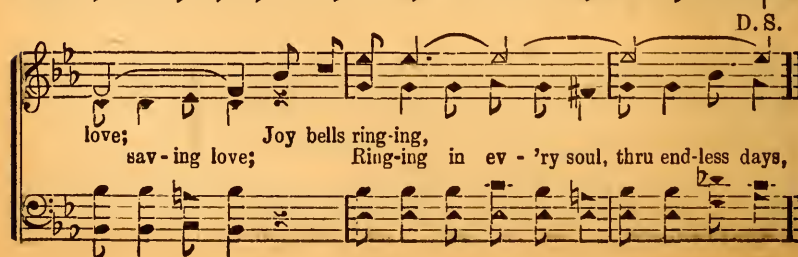
FINE CHORUS

go - ing a - way, Heaven's beau-ties I shall be-hold, shall be-hold. I'll be  
 mu - sic, I'm told, Where no sor-row can ev - er come, ev - er come.  
 storm clouds are black, I shall en-ter fair Ca-naan's land, Ca-naan's land.

D.S.—We'll be sing-ing at home a - bove, home a-bove.



sing-ing, We'll be sing-ing of sav-ing  
 Sing-ing while a - ges roll, sing-ing God's praise,



D. S.

love; Joy bells ring-ing,  
 sav-ing love; Ring-ing in ev - 'ry soul, thru end-less days,

# No. 35

# Giving the World a Song

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

L. G. P.

in "Better Songs"

Luther G. Presley



1. I'm in the glo - ry way, press-ing a - long To that home a -  
 2. Brighter the path will shine with guid-ing rays,  
 3. Hap-py my soul will be when I get there, To that home a -



bove;  
 Serv-ing the Lord each day, sing-ing a song,  
 Sweet-er this heart of mine will sing the praise  
 bove, home a-bove, up yon-der; Sing-ing e - ter-nal-ly in man-sions fair



CHORUS  
 Of His pre - cious love.  
 Of His pre-cious sav-ing love. Giv-ing the world a song,



I walk each day, In the light di - vine;  
 with Je-sus, In the light di-vine, light di-vine;



I'm glad to say Heav - en now is mine.  
 Giving the world a song Heav - en now is tru-ly mine.

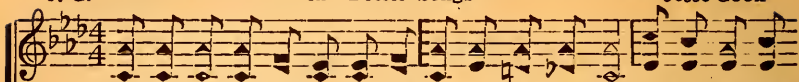
# No. 36 I'll Leave My Troubles Here Below

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

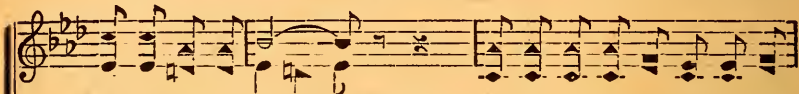
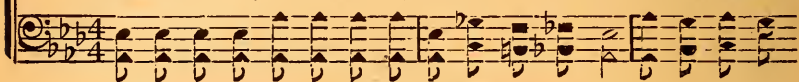
J. C.

in "Better Songs"

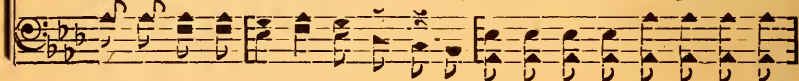
Jesse Cook



1. Soon I'll leave my troubles in this val - ley here be - low, They will both - er
2. There will be no sor - row o - ver on that hap - py shore, God will take our
3. I shall meet my fa - ther and my moth - er o - ver there, Where a - sep - a -



me, no nev - er more, no more for - ev - er; I am go - ing to the land where  
trou - bles all a - way, a - way for - ev - er; We shall dwell with Je - sus and we'll  
ra - tions will be o'er, be o'er for - ev - er; With the saints of a - ges heav - en's



Fine

liv - ing wa - ters flow, O - ver on that peace - ful hap - py shore, bright shore.  
meet our friends of yore, In that per - fect land of end - less day, bright day.  
rich - es we shall share, When the toils of earth can come no more, no more.

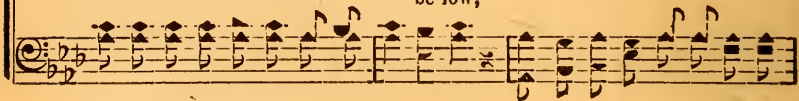


D.S.—Where we nev - er can grow old nor die, nor die.

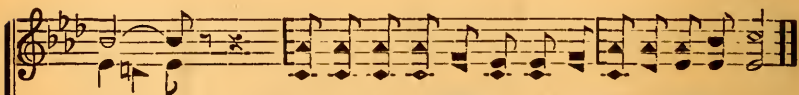
Chorus



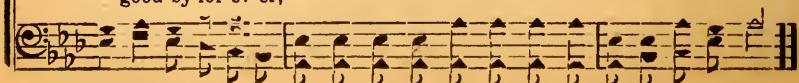
Soon I'll leave my troubles here be - low, Soon I'll bid this sin - ful world good -  
be - low,



D. S.



by; Soon I'll meet my friends and loved ones that I used to know,  
good - by for - ev - er;





## No. 37


## There Is Glory In My Soul

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.


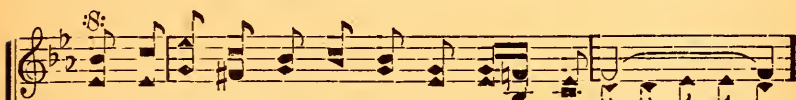
A. H. E.

in "Better Songs"


A. H. Elliott



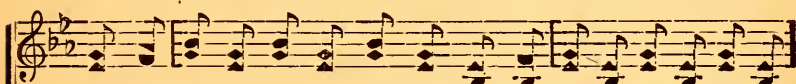
1. Since the Sav-ior came and found me, placed His loving arms a - round me,  
2. To His might-y hand I'm cling-ing, bells of joy are al-ways ring-ing,

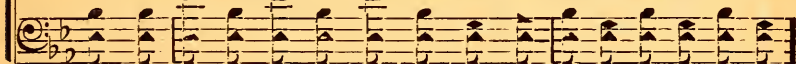
There is glo - ry bub-b'ling o - ver in my soul; my hap - py soul;



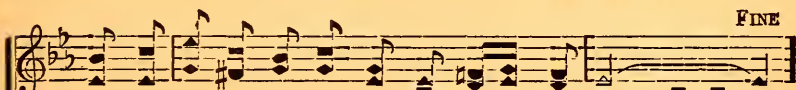
D.S.—Since the bless - ed Lord re-deemed and made me whole, He made me whole;



I am on my way re - joic-ing, hap - py prais-es I am voic-ing,  
Since He ban-ish-ed all my sad-ness, gave me ho - ly peace and glad-ness,



I am on my way to glo - ry, and I'm sing-ing love's sweet sto-ry,



FINE

There is glo - ry bub-b'ling o - ver in my soul. my hap - py soul.



Chorus

D. S.



There is glo - ry bub-b'ling o - ver in my soul, my hap - py soul,



## No. 38

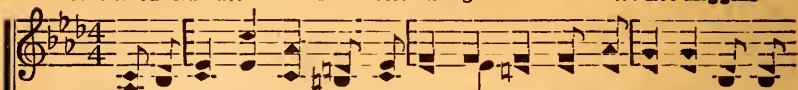
## My Savior's Hand on Mine

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

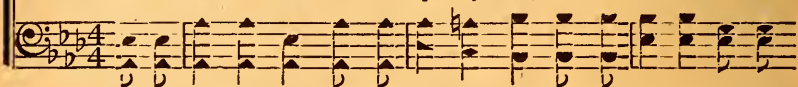
Rev. Alfred Barratt

in "Better Songs"

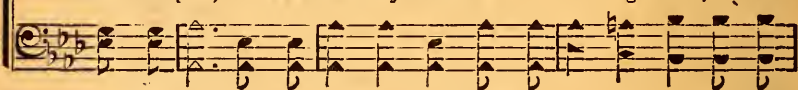
W. Lee Higgins



1. Once my path was drear fraught with grief and care, Now I see the gold-en
2. When I'm sore op-prest, He gives peace and rest, I am strengthened by His
3. He will guide me right thru the day and night, He is ev-er in the
4. What so e'er be-tide He is by my side, I need nev-er mur-mur



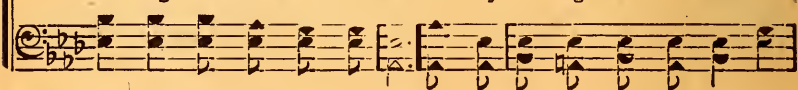
love-light shine; I can ne'er be sad, for I'm al-ways glad,  
 grace di-vine; He dis-pels my fear, fills my soul with cheer, With my  
 con-q'ring line; I am brave and strong, as I press a-long,  
 nor re-pine; I shall reach my home o'er the roll-ing foam,



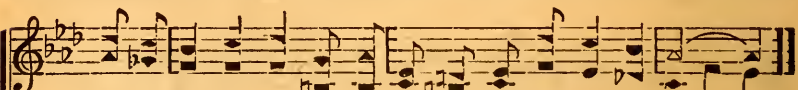
## Chorus



lov-ing Sav-ior's hand on mine. With my lov-ing Sav-ior's hand on

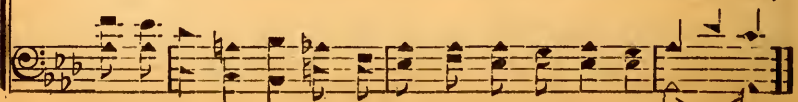


mine, With my lov-ing Sav-ior's hand on mine, I can nev-er stray  
 on mine, on mine,



from the nar-row way, With my lov-ing Sav-ior's hand on mine.

on mine,



## No. 39

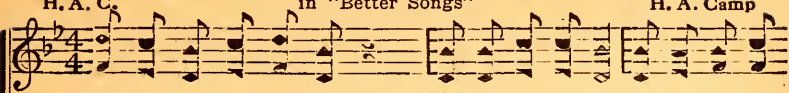
## I'm Getting Ready Now

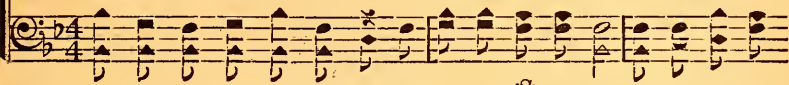
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

H. A. C.

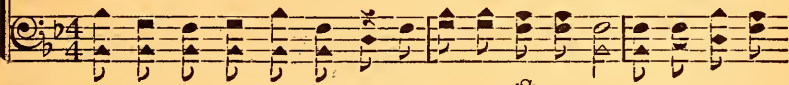
in "Better Songs"

H. A. Camp


- 
1. I've a love - ly man-sion wait-ing by the crys-tal sea, Je-sus is pre-
  2. What a hap - py meet-ing, com-ing, o-ver in that land, When we meet our
  3. All our sor - rows o - ver, o - ver in that land of song, With the saints and



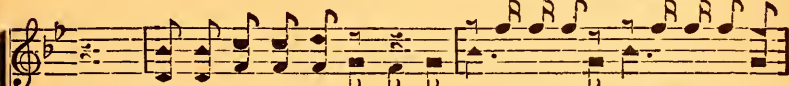
par-ing man - y, one is for me;  
 loved ones, with the great ran-somed band;  
 an - gels, an - gels, glad praise pro-long;



Soon I shall be go-ing,  
 Hal - le - lu - jahs ring-ing,  
 Nev - er more to wan-der,



D.S.—Say that you will meet me,



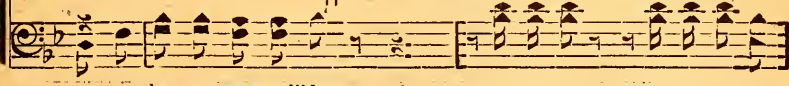
go-ing where no sin can come,  
 ring-ing, and no part-ings come,  
 nev - er, nev - er more to roam, I'm get-ting read



Read-y now, read-y now to




- y now



meet me, where no tears we'll know,

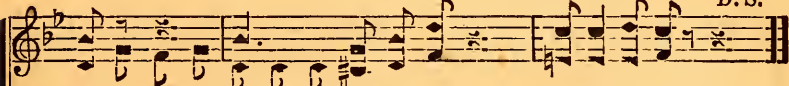
## FINE CHORUS



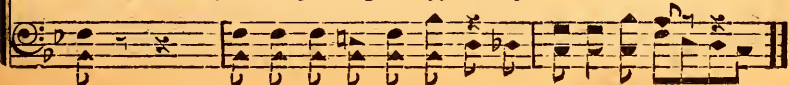
go o - ver home. Get - ting read - y, read - y to  
 I am get-ting read - y, read-y,



D. S.



go, Get - ting read-y no more to roam;  
 with Je - sus, I am get-ting read-y, read-y





1. There is a land
2. Some day we'll move
3. In that fair land

far be-yond this vale of tears, A home pre-  
far a-way from this old world, To that fair  
nev-er comes a pain or care, No storm-y

pared by the Sav-ior's hand;  
land o'er the mys-tic foam;  
winds there can ev-er blow;

A ci - ty fair,  
With saints of old  
No weep-ing eyes,

be-decked with jew-els rare, A man-sion of rest, home of rest, in glo-ry  
we'll walk the streets of gold, U-nit-ed with friends, with our friends no more to  
for there no-bod-y dies, There noth-ing but joy, joy, great joy and peace we'll

D.S.—U-nit-ed with friends, with our friends, a-round the

Fine CHORUS

land, bright land.  
roam, to roam.  
know, we'll know.

O ci - ty so bright,  
O beau - ti - ful ci - ty,

O home of de-

throne, God's throne.

home of de-light,  
light,

A man-sion di-vine,  
A man-sion di-vine,

sad  
sad part-ings un-

# O Beautiful City

D.S.

part-ings un-known; Sweet peace and love in that fair home a - bove,  
known; Sweet peace and love, fair home a - bove,

No. 41

## He Is Our Savior

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiaston, Cho. C.C.B. in "Better Songs"

Chas. C. Bowman

1. In - to earth's dark-ness, light gleams from heav-en Point-ing to Cal - v'ry  
2. An-gels an-nounced Him, shep-herds re-ceived Him, Wise men with joy made  
3. He went to Cal - v'ry, dy - ing for sin - ners, Now He is call - ing

and to the cross, Where the dear Sav - ior died for our par - don,  
of - f'ring of love; When He was tempt-ed, an - gels at - tend - ed,  
all to be - lieve; All who will trust Him, and hum - bly fol - low,

D.S.—Heav - en - ly sun - light con - quer - ing dark - ness,  
FINE CHORUS

Of - fer - ing free - dom from all our dross.  
Com - fort - ing Him the Lord from a - bove. He is our Sav - ior,  
In - to His fold He'll sure - ly re - ceive.  
He is our Sav - ior, praise His dear name.

D.S.

won - der - ful Sav - ior, Un - to the end He's ev - er the same;

# No. 42

# "Lord, I'm Ready to Go Home"

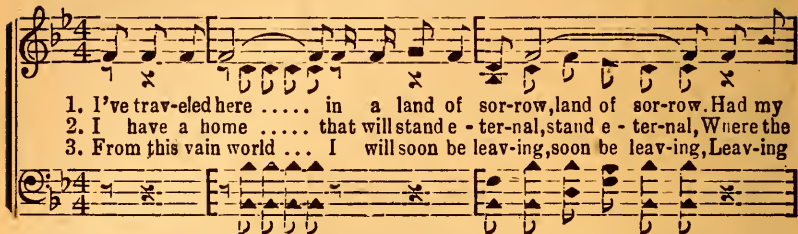
Last words of Robert, son of Mr. & Mrs. O. V. Grice,  
who departed this life Sept. 29, 1949

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

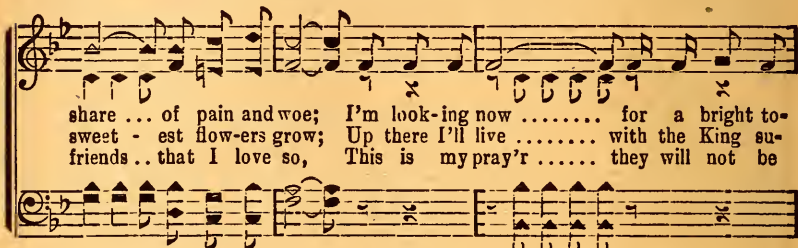
L. G. P.

in "Better Songs"

Luther G. Presley



1. I've trav-eled here ..... in a land of sor-row, land of sor-row. Had my  
2. I have a home ..... that will stand e - ter-nal, stand e - ter-nal, Where the  
3. From this vain world ... I will soon be leav-ing, soon be leav-ing, Leav-ing



share ... of pain and woe; I'm look-ing now ..... for a bright to-  
sweet - est flow-ers grow; Up there I'll live ..... with the King su-  
friends .. that I love so, This is my pray'r ..... they will not be



mor-row, bright to - mor-row, Lord, I'm read - - y now to go.  
per - nal, King su - per - nal,  
griev-ing, not be griev-ing, Lord, I'm read - y to go.

CHORUS



I'm read-y now, yes, in-deed I am read-y,  
Dear Lord, I'm read - - y, yes, I'm read-y, For that



For that land across the foam; I'm read-y now,  
land mystic foam; Dear Lord, I'm read - - y, yes, I'm

# "Lord, I'm Ready to Go Home"

yes, in - deed I am read - y, Lord, I'm read - - y to go home.  
read - y, Lord, I'm read - y o - ver home.

No. 43

## I Want to See Heaven

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Better Songs"

James L. Palmer

1. This life is filled with trou - ble and woe, Sor - row we find where  
2. I shall be hap - py at set of sun, If I the crown of  
3. Man - y dear loved ones will greet me there, Sor - row be o - ver

ev - er we go; Je - sus has gone a place to pre - pare, They say that  
life shall have won: Glo - ry is wait - ing for all the true, You - der where  
end - ed all care; Hap - py for - ev - er be - fore the throne, In my new

D. S.—I want to live there while a - ges roll, In God's sweet  
FINE CHORUS

all is glad - ness up there. Want to see that won - der - ful  
all things will be made new,  
man - sion live on and on. I Want to see heav - en,

heav - en, home of the soul.

D. S.  
place, Want to go and share in God's grace;  
up yon - der, I want to see heav - en and glo - ry;



Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

L. D. Bassett, Jr.

in "Better Songs"

W. Jarvis Maxey

1. I would like to go just for a day, hear the peo-ple sing the old time  
 2. I would glad-ly give my last lone mile just to go and lis-ten for a-

way, Hal-le-lu-jahs shout-ing, and no-bod-y doubt-ing pow'r in  
 while, Here some old time preaching, just the sim-ple teach-ing of God's

prayer, in prayer; See a beam of joy on ev-'ry face when they sing the  
 word, God's word; Man-y friends of those old days have gone, as the years kept

D.S.—How I'd like to wan-der back to-day, join them as they

song, "A-maz-ing grace," Precious gos-pel leav-en, it is just like heav-en  
 mov-ing on and on; How we loved each oth-er, ev-'ry-one a broth-er

meet to sing and pray, Share the blessings giv-en—it would be like heav-en

## FINE CHORUS

to be there, be there. I'm a lit-tle old-fashioned, this I  
 in the Lord, the Lord. I'm a lit-tle bit old-fashioned now, this I know, I

to be there, be there.

# The Old Time Way

D. S.

know, And my steps are grow-ing might - y slow;  
sure-ly know, My steps are grow-ing might-y slow, yes, slow;

## No. 45 Give Them Flowers While They Live

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

B. E. F.

in "Better Songs"

B. E. Fulmer

1. Oft we for-get to give a flow-er, give a flow-er to some  
2. Fa-thers with steps be-com-ing fee-ble, slow and fee-ble, should have  
3. Our dar-ling moth-ers, old and gray-ing, old and gray-ing, all our

Wea-ry pil-grim homeward bound; But when they lie in death's cold  
Our re-spect and ar-dent love; Soon from their children they'll be  
Bur-dens with us glad-ly share, Can not re-main with us much

D.S.—Joy and com-fort to them give;

Strew them a-long their drear-y

FINE

slumber, death's cold slumber, then we Spread lovely flow-ers all a-round.  
leav-ing, they'll be leav-ing, for the Beau-ti-ful re-gions up a-bove.  
long-er, not much long-er, soon they'll Leave in the home a vacant chair.

path-way, drear-y path-way, let us Give them the flowers while they live.

CHORUS

D. S.

Give them the flow-ers while they're liv-ing,  
while they're liv-ing, it will

## No. 46

## That Lovely City

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 H. W. S. in "Better Songs" H. W. Sloan

1. There's a bright e - ter - nal ci - ty out a - cross the star - ry way, With its  
 2. O - ver in that love - ly ci - ty, where the day is al - ways fair, Flow the

man - sions built of jas - per, pearl and gold; O how great will be their  
 wa - ters from the great life - giv - ing stream; Sin and sor - row will be

rap - ture when shall dawn the crown - ing day, And the glo - ry of that  
 ban - ished, we shall know no heart - aches there, Peace and ev - er - last - ing

## Chorus

ci - ty we be - hold. There'll be shout - ing, there'll be sing - ing,  
 joy will be the theme. There'll be shout - ing, there'll be sing - ing,

When we gath - er o - ver there; Hap - py prais - es will be  
 When we gath - er o - ver there, just o - ver there; Hap - py prais - es

# That Lovely City

ring-ing, In that ci - ty built four-square.  
will be ring-ing, In that ci - ty, won-drous ci - ty built four-square.

No. 47

## To Christ Our King

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiston in "Better Songs"

Doyle Cole

1. O come and let us raise a song To Christ, our King;  
2. When bowed by sor-row, stop and pray  
3. Go forth and bring the souls who're lost To Christ, our Lord and King;

He frees our souls from guilt and wrong, His prais - es sing.  
Trust Him to guide you all the way,  
Make known His word, whate'er the cost, His prais-es glad - ly sing.

### Chorus

To Christ, our King, We owe our all;  
To Christ, our King, We owe our all;

His praise now sing, O - bey His call.  
His prais - es sing, O - bey His call.

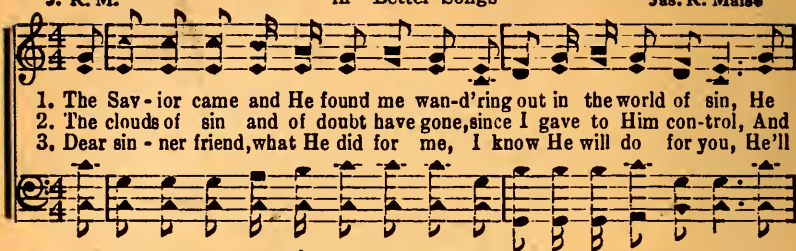


## No. 48

## When He Spoke Peace to Me

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. M. in "Better Songs"

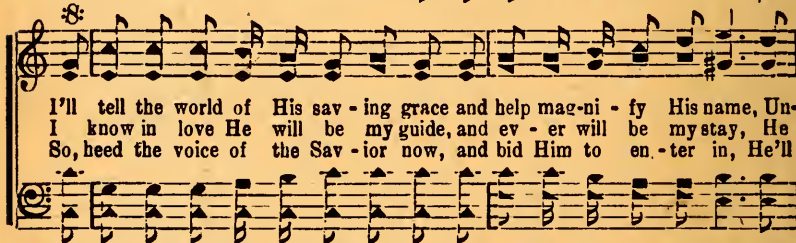
Jas. R. Maise



1. The Sav-ior came and He found me wan-d'ring out in the world of sin, He
2. The clouds of sin and of doubt have gone, since I gave to Him con-trol, And
3. Dear sin-ner friend, what He did for me, I know He will do for you, He'll



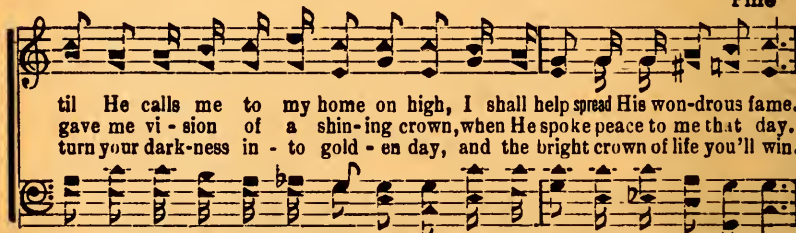
spoke to me, and from my guilt I'm free, for His spir-it now dwells with-in; '  
now the sun-light of His pre-cious love shines up-on me and keeps me whole;  
cleanse your soul and make you free and whole, thus your life will be-gin a - new;



I'll tell the world of His sav-ing grace and help mag-ni-fy His name, Un-  
I know in love He will be my guide, and ev-er will be mystay, He  
So, heed the voice of the Sav-ior now, and bid Him to en-ter in, He'll

D.S.—O I am won-drous-ly glad and free, my sins have been washed a-way, He

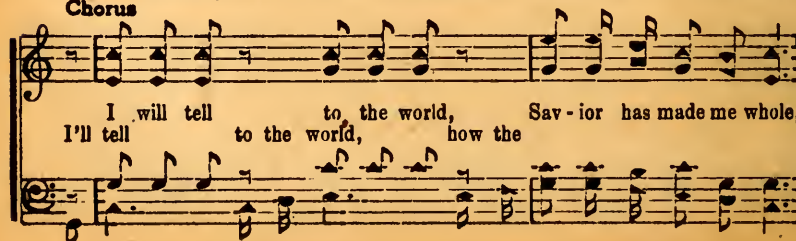
Fine



til He calls me to my home on high, I shall help spread His won-drous fame.  
gave me vi-sion of a shin-ing crown, when He spoke peace to me that day.  
turn your dark-ness in-to gold-en day, and the bright crown of life you'll win.

saved my soul and made my heart re-joice, when He spoke peace to me that day.

## Chorus



I will tell to the world, Sav-ior has made me whole,  
I'll tell to the world, how the

# When He Spoke Peace to Me

D. S.

Came to me, gen-tly spoke peace to my dy-ing soul;  
He came, gen - tly spoke sweet-est

No. 49

## Most High, Eternal God

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiston in "Better Songs"

Chas. Speed

1. Praise ye the Lord, sing a new song, Hon-or His ho - ly name;  
2. King of all kings, Lord of all lords, Rul - er of earth and sea,  
3. Fol - low His word, day af - ter day, Ev - 'ry com-mand ful - fill;

Praise ye Him, all of the heav'n-ly throng, Earth, join in glad ac-claim;  
Con - quer-ing Sa-tan's de-structive hordes, Set - ting the cap - tive free;  
He will di - rect you a - long the way, Un - der His ho - ly will;

In - to His courts of - fer-ings bring, Hum-bly be-fore Him fall,  
Au-thor of life, Fa-ther of light, Giv - er of cleans-ing blood,  
His truth a - bides, all a - ges thru, Here and in realms a - bove;

Laud and a - dore Him the might-y King, Ho - ly One, Lord of all.  
Call-ing us out of the tomb's dark night, Most High, E-ter - nal God,  
All who be - lieve and His bid - ding do, Share in His sav - ing love.

## No. 50

## The Coronation Morning

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Jack Burgess in "Better Songs" Dempsey Rainwater

1. When we shall reach that home up yon-der, where our friends and loved ones wait,
2. On that great cor - o - na-tion morn-ing, when the saved are gath-ered home,

We shall see Je - sus, our great King;  
 We shall see Je - sus, the might-y King;

What a great meet-ing when the saints go march-ing thru the pearl-y gate,  
 Ev - er - more free from death and part-ings, where no sin can ev - er come,

D.S.—With the re-deemed of ev - 'ry na - tion, while un-end - ing a - ges roll,

FINE

Won-der - ful prais - es we shall sing.  
 Won-der - ful prais - es there we shall sing.

## Chorus

On the great morning, glo - ry a-dorn - ing,  
 On the great cor o - na-tion morn,

# The Coronation Morning

D. S.



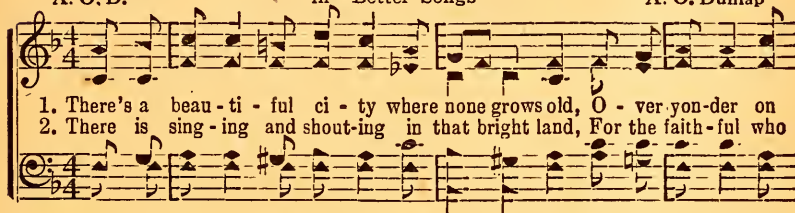
We shall see Je - sus, our great King;  
We shall see Je - sus, the might - y King;

No. 51

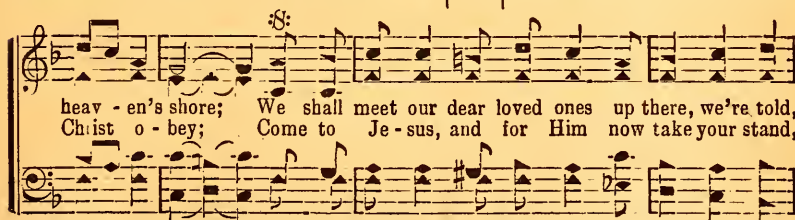
## In the Beautiful City

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
A. O. D. in "Better Songs"

A. O. Dunlap

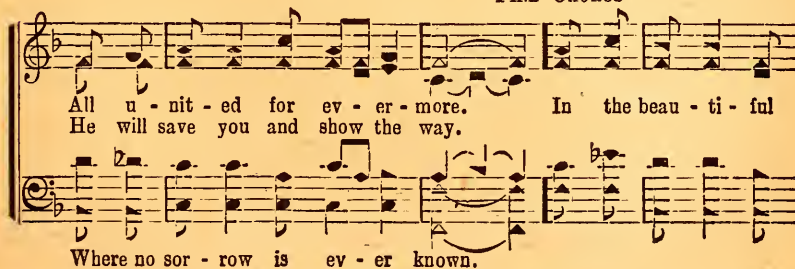


1. There's a beau - ti - ful ci - ty where none grows old, O - ver - yon - der on  
2. There is sing - ing and shout - ing in that bright land, For the faith - ful who



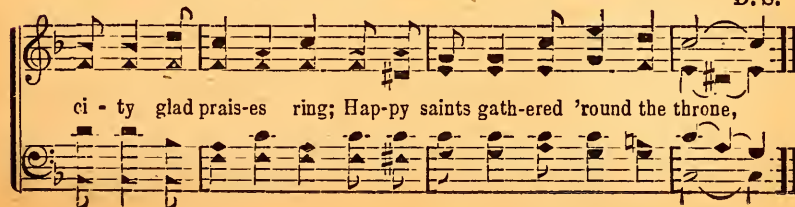
heav - en's shore; We shall meet our dear loved ones up there, we're told,  
Christ o - bey; Come to Je - sus, and for Him now take your stand,

D.S.—Prais - ing Je - sus, our won - der - ful Lord and King,  
FINE CHORUS



All u - nit - ed for ev - er - more. In the beau - ti - ful  
He will save you and show the way.  
Where no sor - row is ev - er known.

D. S.



ci - ty glad prais - es ring; Hap - py saints gath - ered 'round the throne,



## No. 52

## Tune In on Heaven

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

B. E. F.

in "Better Songs"

B. E. Fulmer

1. Turn your ra - di - o to - day on God's sta - tion o'er the way, Tune in on  
 2. You may hear the an - gels sing in that land of end - less spring,  
 3. Turn a - way from sin and strife, seek the joys of end - less life,

heav - en, land of love; He's an - nounc - ing all the time, from that  
 You may hear the harps of gold, as the  
 the land of love; Lis - ten not to e - vil's din, it would

love - ly, peace - ful clime, Tune in and hear from home above.  
 songs of praise un - fold,  
 bind your soul in sin, from home a - bove.

Chorus  
 Tune in, on God's great sta - tion, tune in from ev - 'ry na - tion, Tune in on

that great land of love; Tune in,  
 the land of love, and glad - ness; hear an - gels sing - ing,

# Tune in on Heaven

Tune in and hear from home above.  
tune in, hear home bells ringing, from home a-bove.

No. 53

## Jesus Saved Me

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
James L. Palmer in "Better Songs"

Johnie L. Haynes

1. Once I was wan-d'ring out in sin's val-ley, Grop-ing in dark-ness,  
2. As I press on-ward, Je-sus is with me, Guid-ing my foot-steps  
3. If you are lone-ly, bur-den-ed with sor-row, Or when earth's friends have

I could not see; Je-sus then found me, lift-ed the shad-ows,  
day af-ter day; When Sa-tan's forc-es seem to con-fuse me,  
turned you a-way; Look to the Sav-ior, trust Him to guide you,

D.S.—Soon I shall meet Him yon-der in glo-ry,

### FINE CHORUS

Now I am sing-ing, hap-py and free.  
Je-sus is there to show me the way. Je-sus has saved me!  
Dark-est of night He'll turn in-to day.

Sing thru the a-ges, Je-sus saved me.

D.S.

won-der-ful sto-ry, Trust-ing His love I ev-er shall be;

## No. 54

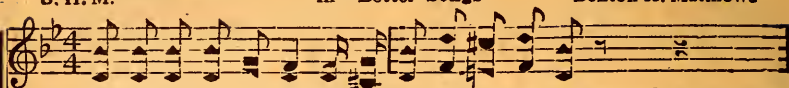
## Little David Will Play

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

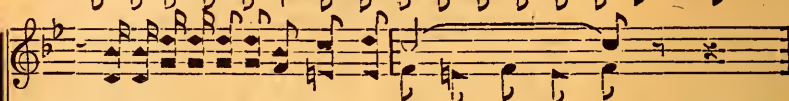
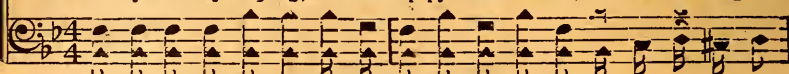
B. H. M.

in "Better Songs"

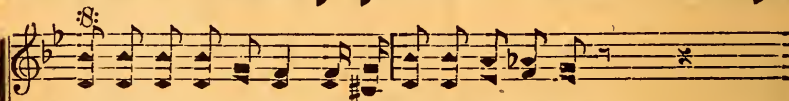
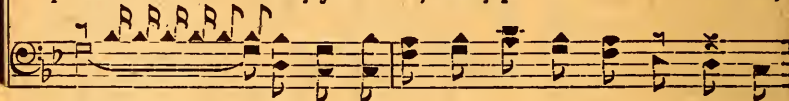
Benton H. Matthews



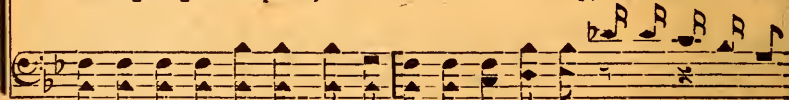
1. When the ran-somed mil-lions leave this world of pain and care, When He gathers His
2. When the gates swing o-pen, and the saints go marching in, O what won-der-ful
3. Ev - 'ry - bod - y sing-ing, what a hap-py time 'twill be, Voic-es blend-ing in



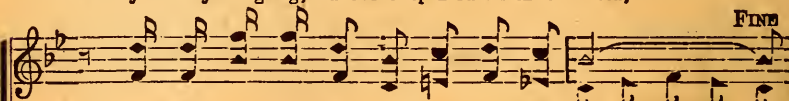
sheep ..... in - to the fold, the home land fold of heav - en,  
 sights ..... we shall be-hold, we shall be-hold in heav - en,  
 praise ..... new joys un-fold, new joys un - fold in heav - en;



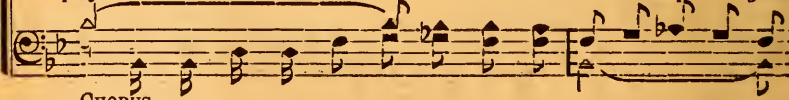
We'll go home with Je-sus, to the pas - tures green and fair,  
 Far be-yond this val-ley of op-pres - sion and of sin,  
 Prais - ing our great Shepherd, all at home e - ter - nal - ly, Lit-tle Da - vid will



D.S.—Ev-'ry-bod - y sing-ing, in our Shep-herd's home land fold,



Lit - tle Da - vid will play his harp of gold. his harp of gold.



CHORUS

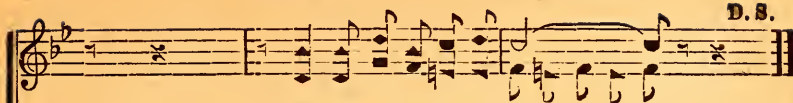


Lit - tle Da - vid will play Play his harp, his harp of gold, harp of gold,



# Little David Will Play

D. S.



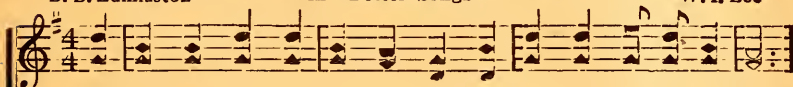
We shall share the joys un-told;  
And we'll share in the joys, the joys un-told of heav-en;



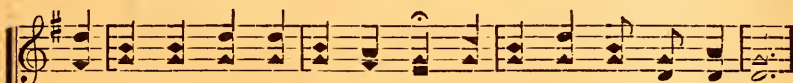
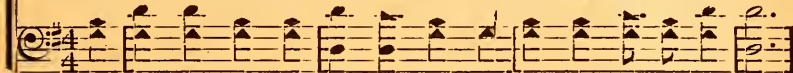
## No. 55 His Love Is Keeping My Soul

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs"

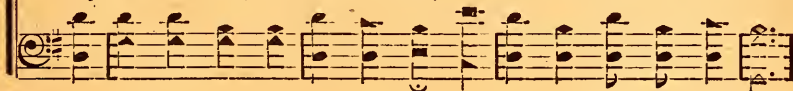
W. I. Lee



1. Since Je - sus came in - to my life, And thru His par-don I'm whole,
2. He solves my prob-lems when I fail, If I but give Him con-trol,
3. Tho e - vil forc - es may as - sail, And shad-ows o - ver me roll,



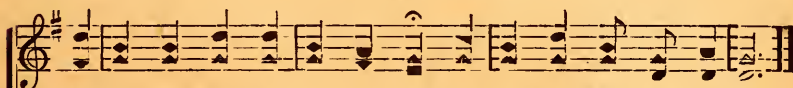
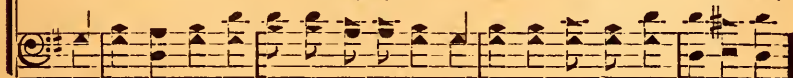
I have a ref - uge from all strife,  
He com-forts me thru sor - row's vale, His love is keep - ing my soul.  
My faith in Him, I can not fail,



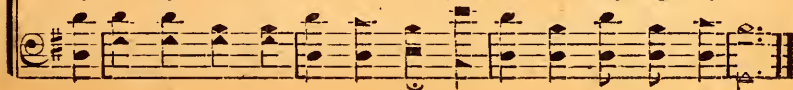
### Chorus



I hold His hand, And trust His lov-ing con-trol;  
I hold His hand, my Lord's almighty hand, con-trol;



My ev - 'ry need He'll un - der - stand, His love is keep - ing my soul.





## No. 56

## When We Cross Over the River

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

Adger M. Pace

in "Better Songs"

S. L. Wallace

1. When we cross the si-lent riv-er, At the  
 2. When we stand be-fore the Sav-ior, At the  
 3. When we see Him in His glo-ry, Sit-ting

1. When we cross the si-lent riv-er,

set-ting of the sun; Shall we see that bright for-  
 judg-ment bar on high; Shall we live and share His  
 on His roy-al throne; Shall we sing with them the

At the set-ting of the sun; Shall we see that

ev-er, Hear the Sav-ior's sweet Well done?  
 fa-vor, With the saints up there on high?  
 sto-ry, Great-est sto-ry ev-er known.

bright for-ev-er, Hear the Sav-ior's sweet Well done.

## Chorus

Shall we hear the joy-bells ring-ing, While our  
 Shall we hear the joy-bells sweet-ly ring-ing,

boat is cross-ing o'er? Shall we join the hap-py  
 While our boat is cross-ing o'er? Shall we join the hap-py

# When We Cross Over the River

sing-ing, On that hal - le - lu - jah shore.  
 joy - ous sing-ing, On that hal - le - lu - jah shore.

No. 57

## A Real Church

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

C. A. M.

in "Better Songs"

C. Austin Miles

1. Where is the church of the days gone by, Where sin-ners sought the Lord;  
 2. Lord, send the pow'r that we used to know, That with the Spir- it came,  
 3. Hear us, O Lord, as we hum-bly plead Thy pow'r a - gain to see;

Where none was a-shamed of the cross of Christ, But all be-lieved His word?  
 And touched ston-y hearts, by their sin de-filed, With His con-vict-ing flame.  
 And if a re-viv-al is on the way, Let it be-gin in me.

### Chorus

They sang about Jesus, they talked about Jesus, And prayed to Him for pow'r;  
 saving pow'r;

The altars were crowded, and sin-ners converted, The answer came in pow'r.  
 mighty pow'r.

## No. 58

## Christ Has Paid the Cost

T. W. P.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

T. W. Potts

1. When time down here ..... on earth is o'er ..... I want to  
 2. I trust in Him ..... to be made whole ..... His pre-cious  
 3. For out in sin ..... my soul was lost ..... But Christ has

go ..... to heav-en's shore ..... I give to Christ .....  
 blood ..... re-deems my soul ..... His spir-it binds .....  
 paid ..... the aw-ful cost ..... That I might live .....

my life, my all ..... I'll read-y be ..... when He shall call .....  
 and guides each day ..... He'll lead me home... just o'er the way .....  
 He bled and died ..... 'Twas all for me..... my sins ' to hide .....

## Chorus

D. S.—And then in heav'n.... while a- ges run .....

He gave His life He gave His life to save my soul, to save my soul,

I give to Him I give to Him com-plete con-trol; com-plete con-trol;

# Christ Has Paid the Cost

D.S.

I'll praise Him here till work is done,  
I'll praise Him here till work is done,

No. 59

## I Long to Be Doing His Will

S. J. M.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

Sanford J. Massengale

1. Christ said He had come not the law to de-roy, But all of God's  
2. We read in the Bi-ble of pro-phets of old, Their mes-sag-es  
3. Christ said He had come not to bring peace on earth, But war-ring be-

pre - cepts ful - fill; Though peo - ple may try from God's word to de-  
we know are true; Some things that have tran-spired were by them fore-  
tween all man-kind; The Bi - ble com-mands we must have a new

D. S.—Though oth - ers may turn from Him, spurn-ing His  
FINE CHORUS

coy, I long to be do - ing His will. I long to be  
told, And oth - ers will come when they're due,  
birth, If safe - ty from e - vil we'd find.

love, I long to be do - ing His will.

D. S.

do-ing His will, I long to be do - ing His will;  
the Sav-ior's will, His ho-ly will;

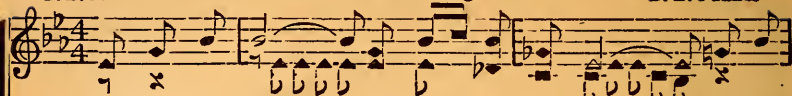


## No. 60

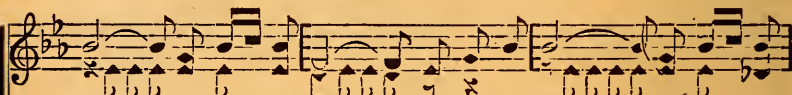
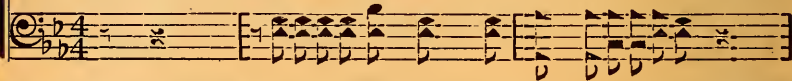
## Help Me Bear My Sorrows

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. E. F. in "Better Songs"

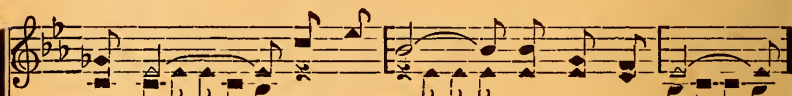
B. E. Fulmer



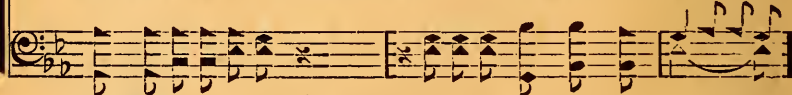
1. While trav-'ling thru ..... this world of sor-row ..... We are  
 2. Oft - times we meet ..... with dis - ap-point-ments ..... And our  
 3. The Lord will keep ..... us in our tri - als ..... till on



tried .... on ev - 'ry hand .... Sometimes we long ..... for that to-  
 hearts .... are made to bleed .... Our ef-forts seem ..... so vain and  
 earth .... our work is done .... He'll take us home ..... to love - ly



mor-row ..... When we'll leave .... this sin - ful land .....  
 fruit-less ..... No one seems ..... to care or heed .....  
 man-sions ..... When for us ..... comes set of sun .....



## Chorus



Help me, O Lord, to bear my sor-row,  
 Help me, O Lord, to bear my sor-row,



As I trav - el here be-low; Take me home some  
 As I trav - el here be-low; O take me home some glad to-



# Help Me Bear My Sorrows

glad to-mor-row, Where with saints sweet peace we'll know.  
 mor-row, Where with saints we'll know.

## No. 61

## Going Home

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Mrs. Wm. W. Benson in "Better Songs" Wm. W. Benson

1. I am go - ing home to heav - en, That fair ci - ty of the King,  
 2. I shall dwell with Christ, my Sav - ior, In the home of pure de - light;  
 3. Yes, I'm on my way to glo - ry, There to live while a - ges roll,

Where no pre - cious ties are riv - en, And un - end - ing prais - es ring.  
 I shall praise His gra - cious fa - vor, In the land where comes no night.  
 Sing - ing o - ver love's old sto - ry, In the home-land of the soul.

### CHORUS

Go - ing home, go - ing home, To the loved ones gone be - fore;  
 Go - ing home, go - ing home,

Go - ing home, go - ing home, There to live for ev - er - more.  
 Go - ing home, go - ing home,

# No. 62 I'll Wear a Bright and Shining Crown

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

W. E. H.

in "Better Songs"

Walter E. Howell

1. Long-ing for realms of glad-ness, shackled by sin and sad-ness, Roaming this
2. Trou-ble but makes me pon-der joy wait-ing o-ver yon-der, Liv-ing for
3. Ti-dings so glad I'm bringing, heav-en with joy is ring-ing, Glo-ry a-

world by sin bowed down ..... but now I'm Look-ing be-yond the riv-er  
a-ges with the blest ..... for-ev-er; Dy-ing is but a mov-ing,  
waits me in that land ..... of rap-ture; I love to tell this sto-ry,

where rest a-waits me ev-er, I'll wear a bright and shin-ing crown.....  
earth-life is but the prov-ing, Wor-thy, de-serv-ing heav-en's rest.....  
near-ing the gates of glo-ry, I'll join that hap-py shout-ing band.....

## CHORUS

Wear a bright shin-ing crown  
I'll wear a bright and shin-ing crown When earth-ly

Earth-ly cares shall lay down; Mat-ters this  
cares I shall lay down; What mat-ters this

# I'll Wear a Bright and Shining Crown

world's renown, Just so I wear a bright and shining crown,  
vain world's renown, shin-ing crown.

No. 63

Some Day

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. Aubrey Douthitt in "Better Songs" Aubrey Douthitt

1. Some day the clouds will roll a - way, God's sun will shine a - gain;  
2. Some day the bro - ken heart will sing The an-thems of the tree;  
3. Some day the sa - ble wings of night, Will flee be - fore the sun;

Some day the heal - ing hand we'll feel, 'Twill ban - ish all our pain.  
Some day the Mas - ter's ho - ly face Our teardimmed eyes shall see.  
Some day the toils of heart and hand Will be for - ev - er done.

CHORUS

Some day, Some hap - py, gold - en day, His praise we'll tru - ly sing;

Some day, Some won-drous com-ing day, We'll see our heav'n-ly King.



## No. 64

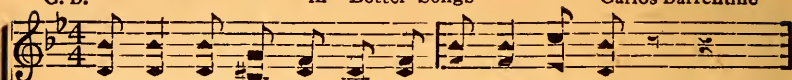
## Living for Jesus

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

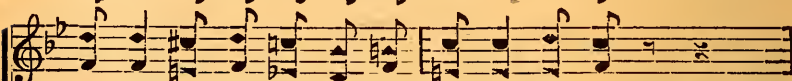
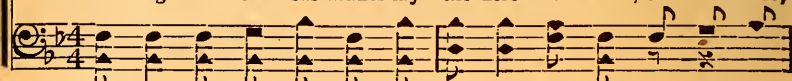
C. B.

in "Better Songs"

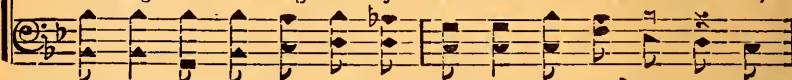
Carlos Barrentine



1. Liv - ing for Je - sus, who once died in my place, so free - ly,
2. Liv - ing for Je - sus ev - 'ry day of my life, I'm work - ing,
3. Liv - ing for Je - sus makes my life here worth while, to oth - ers,



Bear - ing my guilt up - on the cross of dis - grace, on Calv - 'ry;  
 Giv - ing Him glo - ry for He keeps me from strife, and dan - ger;  
 Walk - ing and talk - ing with my Sav - ior each mile I trav - el;



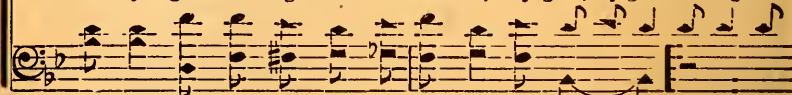
Mer - cy con - strains me now to an - swer His call, and fol - low,  
 Sa - tan flees quick - ly when I'm sing - ing God's praise, sweet sto - ry,  
 Hap - py to serve Him, since He saved my poor soul, in mer - cy,



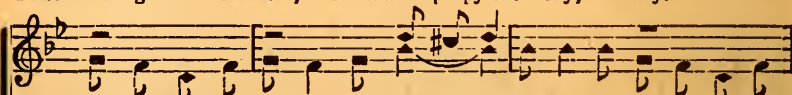
## FINE CHORUS



Trust - ing com - plete - ly, now I give Him my all, my all.  
 Good - ness and mer - cy now are bless - ing my days, my days.  
 Glo - ry lights shin - ing lead to heav - en, my goal, my goal. Liv - ing for



D. S.—Liv - ing for Je - sus, I am hap - py each day, each day.



Par - doned sin,  
 Je - sus since He par - doned my sin, Free - ly for - giv - en, I am



# Living for Jesus

D. S.

Deep with-in; All a-way,  
hap-py with-in; Trust-ing and serv-ing drives the shadows a-way,

## No. 65

## The Garden of Victory

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

T. H. S.

in "Better Songs"

Thurman H. Smith

1. Why are you stray-ing, like sheep from the fold, Near you a gar-den holds  
2. When the dark shad-ows be - dim the bright day, Love lights are sh ining to  
3. For true pro - tec-tion from sin and a - larm, En - ter the king-dom of

treas-ures un - told? Free from soul hun - ger each one there may be -  
show us the way; Je - sus is call-ing, your friend He will be,  
heav - en - ly charm; From vain de - lu - sions and doubt-ings be free,

D:

FINE CHORUS

Beau-ti - ful gar-den of vic - to - ry.  
Come to the gar-den of vic - to - ry. Trust-ing Je - sus, hast-en in,  
In the Lord's gar-den of vic - to - ry.

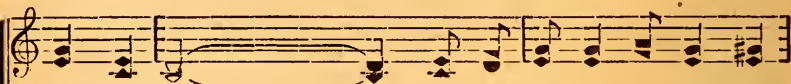
D.S.—En - ter the gar - den of vic - to - ry.

D. S.

Where there is safe - ty for - ev - er from sin; From your bur - dens to be free,



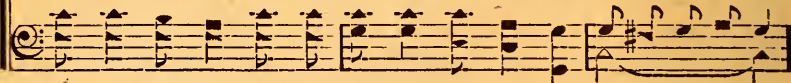
1. I'm re-deemed thru the Word, in Je - sus, my Lord, And I'm sing-ing of
2. It was noth-ing but love could bring from a - bove Christ to save us, O
3. Giv-ing Him-self for me, He died on the tree, How He suf-fered can



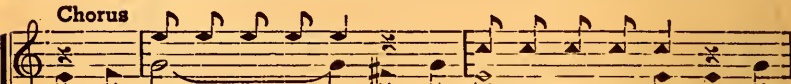
love di - vine, of love di - vine; Hear-ing my plea one day, He  
 praise His name, O praise His name; Won-drous love, sweet and free, is  
 not be told, can-not be told; Yield-ing to Him my all, I'll



came in to stay, Spoke sweet peace to this soul of mine, this soul of mine,  
 dwell-ing in me, Hal - le - lu - jah, I'm glad He came, I'm glad He came,  
 an - swer His call To bring oth - ers in - to His fold, in - to His fold.



## Chorus



I am glad He came, glad that Je - sus came, I will  
 I am glad Je - sus came, I will



I will praise His name, praise His ho-ly name; When for me He calls,  
 praise His dear name; when He calls,



# I Am Glad Jesus Came

I will glad - ly go, Lead-ing oth-ers His love to know.  
I will go, His love to know.

## No. 67 Savior, Hold My Hand

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

Rev. Rupert Cravens

in "Better Songs"

W. Lee Higgins

1. Hold my hand, O bless - ed Sav - ior, Nev - er let me walk a - lone;  
2. Hold my hand thru all the shad - ows, Keep Thou mine im - mor - tal soul;  
3. Hold my hand as death draws near - er, With me at the cross - ing be;

I would cling to Thee still clos - er, Ev - er let me be Thine own.  
Lead me to that home e - ter - nal, Bless me while the a - ges roll.  
Bear my wea - ry spir - it o - ver To the glad e - ter - ni - ty.

### CHORUS

Hold my hand, O pre - cious Sav - ior, Let me walk with Thee in love;

Guide me all a - long the jour - ney, Take me home to heav'n a - bove,

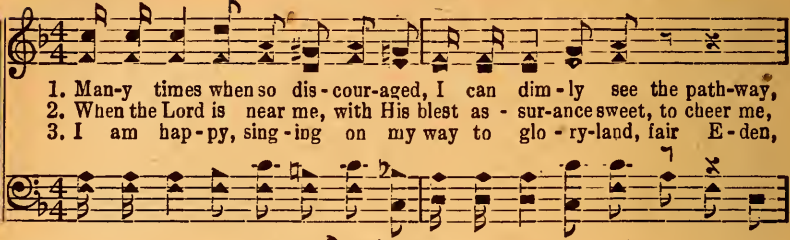


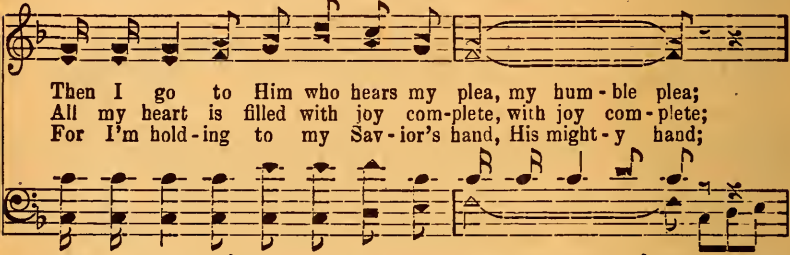
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

J. W. H.

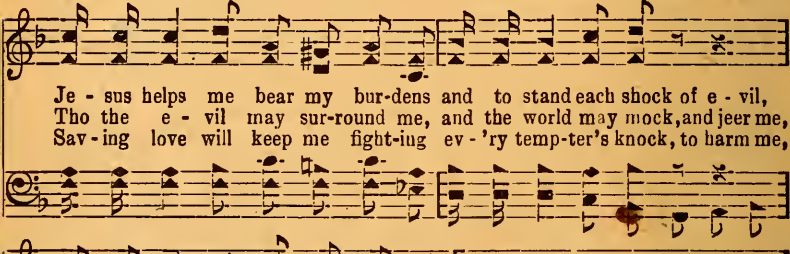
in "Better Songs"

J. W. Holcomb

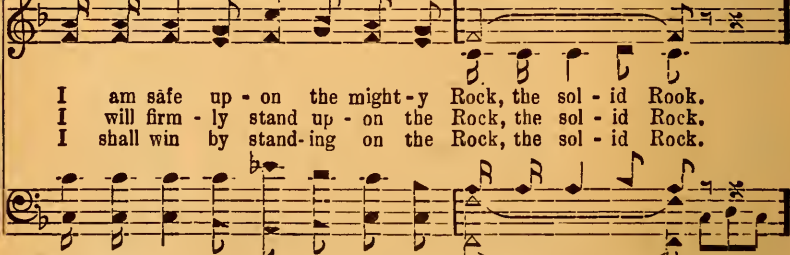
- 
1. Man-y times when so dis-cour-aged, I can dim-ly see the path-way,
  2. When the Lord is near me, with His blest as-sur-ancesweet, to cheer me,
  3. I am hap-py, sing-ing on my way to glo-ry-land, fair E-den,



Then I go to Him who hears my plea, my hum-ble plea;  
 All my heart is filled with joy com-plete, with joy com-plete;  
 For I'm hold-ing to my Sav-ior's hand, His might-y hand;



Je-sus helps me bear my bur-dens and to stand each shock of e-vil,  
 Tho the e-vil may sur-round me, and the world may mock, and jeer me,  
 Sav-ing love will keep me fight-ing ev-'ry temp-ter's knock, to harm me,



I am safe up-on the might-y Rock, the sol-id Rock.  
 I will firm-ly stand up-on the Rock, the sol-id Rock.  
 I shall win by stand-ing on the Rock, the sol-id Rock.

## CHORUS



On the Rock I'm safe from danger, Thru the wild-est  
 On the Rock of A-ges I'm se-secure,

# On the Rock of Ages

storms it will en-dure; it will en-dure; It can not be moved by an - y

It will stand for-ev-er, there is Ev-er-last-ing safe-ty on the Rock.  
 shock, the sol-id Rock.

## No. 69 The Savior Cares For You

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Monteene Slaughter in "Better Songs" Charles B. Atkins, Jr.

1. If skies are gray, drear-y the day, There is a Friend that's true, yes, true;  
 2. While on the road to love's a - bode. Give Him the hon - or due, His due;  
 3. Then up a - bove, in realms of love, Life here on earth all thru, all thru;

**S:** **FINE**

He'll ne'er for - sake, tho foes o'er-take, the Sav-ior cares for you.  
 In full ac - cord, trustin His word,  
 Joy bells will ring, ev - er you'll sing, for you.

**D.S.**—He'll be your friend un - to the end,  
**Chorus** **D.S.**

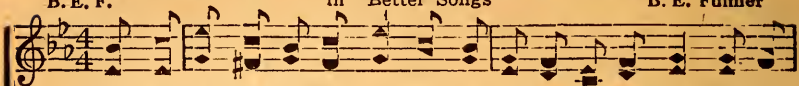
Yes, Je-sus cares, He cares for you, No oth - er one so true;  
 so true;

# No. 70 I'll Settle Down Beyond the River

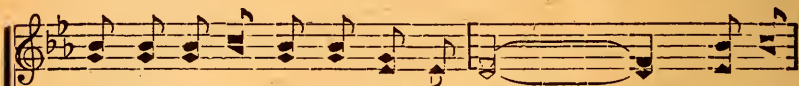
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

B. E. F.

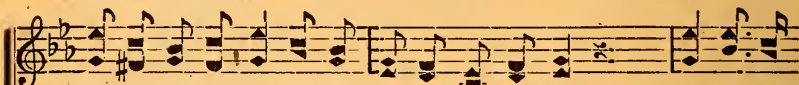
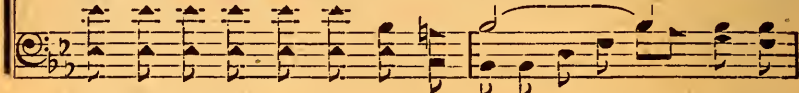
B. E. Fulmer



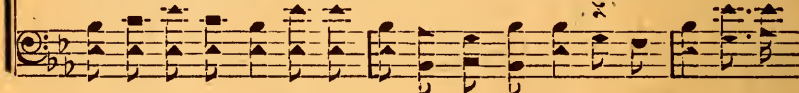
1. When shall end this earth-ly life, with its toil and sin and strife, I'll be
2. I shall ev - er hap - py be in that great e - ter - ni - ty, Find-ing
3. My dear Sav - ior I shall see, who has done so much for me, And in



mov - ing out from here, a - cross the foam, the mys - tic foam; Just be -  
shel - ter 'neath the shin - ing heav'n - ly dome, the shin - ing dome; All my  
ways of sin and sor - row nev - er roam, no more to roam; I will



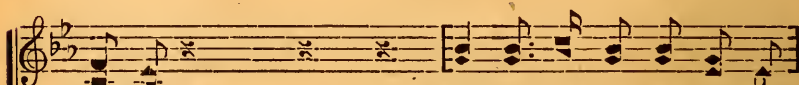
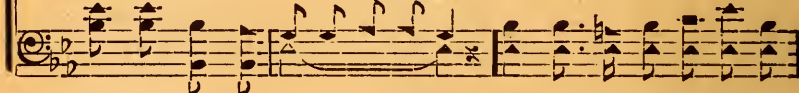
yond the roll - ing tide, on the shin - ing glo - ry side, I'll set - tle  
joys will be com - plete, as the ran - somed ones I meet,  
feel at home I know, when to that fair land I go, glad - ly,



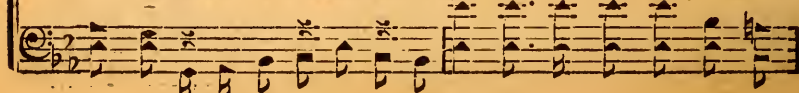
## Chorus



down and be at home. I'll set - tle down be - yond the  
I'll be at home.



riv - er, Where part - ings nev - er more shall  
when shall dawn heaven's morning,



# I'll Settle Down Beyond the River

come;  
there'll be no part-ings;

Soon I'll cross the riv - er Jor-dan, to the

hap-py land of Ca-naan,  
glad-ly,

I'll set - tle down and be at home.

I'll be at home.

## No. 71

## Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,  
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone:  
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.  
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.  
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.



1. When I come to cross the tide, o - ver to the oth - er side,  
 2. When we reach fair Ca-naan's shore, ev - 'ry sor - row will be o'er,  
 3. When this world has passed a - way, and shall dawn the per - fect day,

Je - sus will be there, yes, He will be there;  
 Je - sus will be there, Je - sus will be there;

When I en - ter heav-en's land, I shall clasp the nailscarred hand,  
 With our friends we shall a - bide, where the soul is sat - is - fied,  
 Sin and trib - u - la - tions gone, with the blest we shall live on,

Je - sus will be there, yes, He will be there.  
 Je - sus will be there, Je - sus will be there.

**Chorus**  
 O how sweet to know when we're called to go,  
 O how sweet to know when we're called to go,

# Jesus Will Be There

Je-sus will be there, yes, He will be there;  
Je-sus will be there, Je-sus will be there;

Free from death and tears, thru un-end-ing years,  
Free from death and tears, thru un-end-ing years,

## No. 73

## In Him There Is Victory

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
W. C. B. in "Better Songs" W. Cleo Brantley

1. In this bus - y life, with its toil and strife, Christ the Lord still leads the way;  
2. Lift your eyes a - bove, trust His sav-ing love, He will cleanse you from your sin;  
3. Firm-ly march a - long, o - ver-com-ing wrong, In Him there is vic - to - ry;

If we fol - low Him, tho the path be dim, He will lead us home some day.  
Nev-er doubt nor fear, He is al - ways near, In His name new life be - gin.  
He will lead us home, where no sor - rows come, And, with Him we'll ev - er be.

D. S. With Him al-ways near, there is naught to fear, In Him there is vic - to - ry.

Chorus

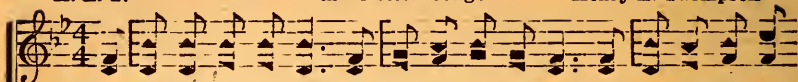
D. S.

There is joy di - vine in this soul of mine, Since the Sav-ior set me free;

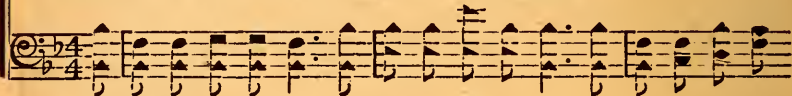
## No. 74

## A Lot of Heaven

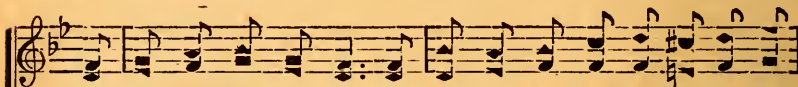
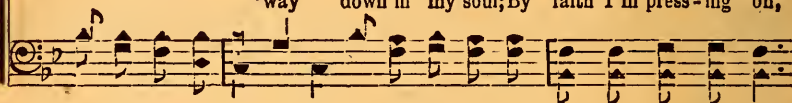
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 H. L. T. in "Better Songs" Henry L. Thompson



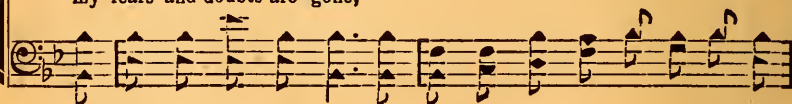
1. I'm sing-ing all day long, a hap-py glad new song, Be-cause I have a
2. I trav-el on each day, re-joic-ing on my way,
3. No more in sin I roam, my soul is fac-ing home,



lot of heav-en in my soul; I'm find-ing pure de-light  
 'way down in my soul; I go to Him in prayer,  
 By faith I'm press-ing on,



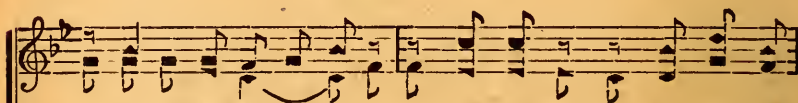
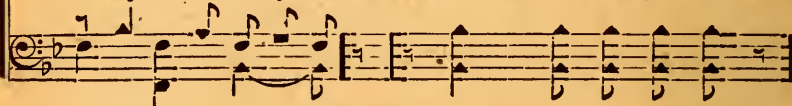
a-long the path of right, O yes, I have a lot of heav-en  
 and find sweet sol-ace there,  
 my fears and doubts are gone,



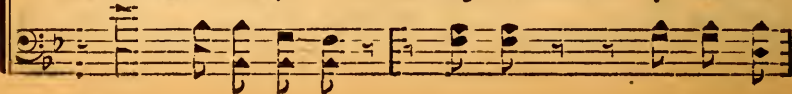
## CHORUS



in my soul. Fire of love came down,  
 'way down in my soul. The fire of love came down, and



I am heav-en bound, The Lord will lead me  
 now I'm heav-en bound, I'm trust-ing One who'll safe-ly lead me



# A Lot of Heaven

to the shining goal; Love has lift - ed me, made me  
to the goal; His love has lift - ed me and made me glad and  
glad and free, A lot of heav - en in my soul.  
free, O yes, I have a lot of heav-en 'way down in my soul.

## No. 75

## My King Divine

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. J. W. Gaines in "Better Songs" W. B. Walker

1. Years I spent in sin's dark val - ley, Nev - er think-ing of the end;  
2. I am sure that He will guide me To that ci - ty bright a - bove;  
3. Do you face a dark to - mor - row, Fu - ture holds for you a dread?

**Fine**  
Now I'm par-doned, free and hap - py Since my Sav-ior dwells with-in.  
Tho the storms may beat a-round me I am safe with-in His love.  
There is joy for all your sor - rows, Thru the blood that Je - sus shed.

D.S.-Songs of praise I now am sing - ing, Walk-ing with the King di-vine.  
Chorus D.S.

He's my song, all day long, For I know His love is mine;

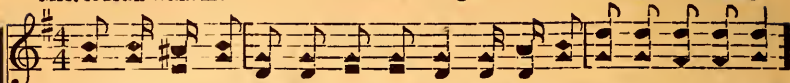


## No. 76

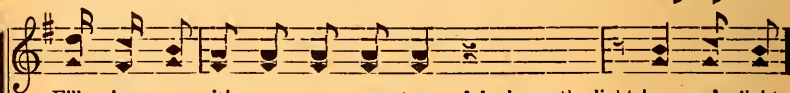
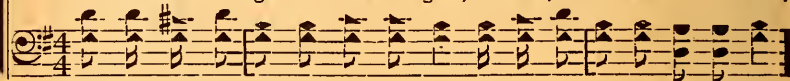
## Follow the Light

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. Austin Williams in "Better Songs"

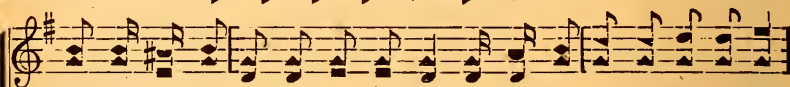
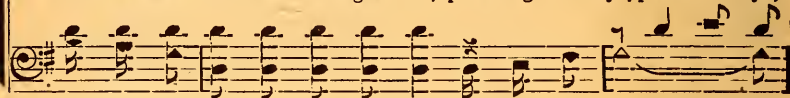
Austin Williams



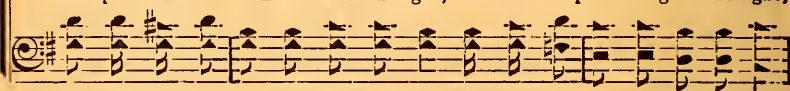
1. The Sav-ior will cleanse you from all wrong, give to your heart a hap-py song,
2. The sto-ry of sav-ing mer-cy sing, walk-ing and talk-ing with the King,
3. Just fol-low the light to life's true goal, heav-en, the home-land of the soul,



Fill-ing you with new cour-age strong, fol-low the light, heav-en's light;  
Joy-ful-ly mak-ing prais-es ring, hold-ing His hand, might-y hand;  
Where we shall dwell while a-ges roll, prais-ing for aye, praise for aye;



Let heav-en-ly sun-shine dwell with-in, shun-ning the drear-y path of sin,  
He is the true keep-er of the heart, let not the world draw you a-part,  
He's prom-ised our faith shall end in sight, if we keep walk-ing in the light,



S:



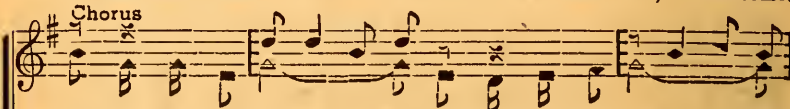
FINE

And the sweet home in heav-en win, love-ly and bright, home so bright.  
Since you have made the up-ward start to that bright land, glo-ry land.  
Soon we shall take our up-ward flight, with Him to stay, home to stay.



D.S.—Where the dark shad-ows of this world nev-er can come, nev-er come.

Chorus



Beau-ti-ful light from a-bove,  
Just fol-low the light from heav-en a-bove,



## Follow the Light

Your sor - row He'll Ban - ish, and thrill your heart with love; sav - ing love;

Won - der - ful light, lead you home,  
 Keep trust - ing this light to lead you up home,

D. S.

## No. 77 Lead Me To the Promised Land

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

H. L.

in "Better Songs"

Henry Lambert

1. When the day is dark and drear, to Thee I would be near, Shad - ows  
 2. Help me reach those gone a - stray, and show to them the way, For Thee

fade a - way when I can feel Thy hand; I would live for Thee each day, give  
 true and faith - ful I would ev - er stand; Give me strength for ev - 'ry load, and

help a - long the way, Sav - ior, lead me on - ward to the prom - ised land.  
 keep me on the road Lead - ing on - ward, up - ward to the prom - ised land.

## I'm Gonna Take a Ride

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

W. A. S.

in "Better Songs"

W. Allan Sims

1. Some won - der - ful morn - ing I'm gon - na take a ride up home,  
 2. I'm gon - na fly up to that ci - ty on the wings of love,  
 3. O what a joy, rid - ing with Je - sus to the glo - ry land,

With Je - sus to guide me safe o'er the foam, o'er the foam;  
 To be with my Sav - ior at home a - bove, home a - bove;  
 What rap - ture to join heav - en's white - robed band, shout - ing band;

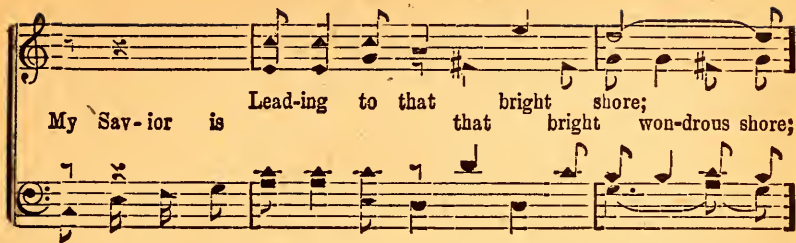
I'll en - ter the man - sions He's build - ing for the good and true,  
 I'm gon - na set sail for that coun - try o'er the Jor - dan wide,  
 Where comes no more sor - row nor part - ings, we'll sing praise for aye,

A - way up in glo - ry, be - yond the blue, shin - ing blue.  
 Yes, soon I'll be tak - ing my home - ward ride, home - ward ride.  
 I'm read - y, and I'll take that ride some day, hap - py day.

D. S. - Re - joic - ing with loved ones for ev - er - more, ev - er - more.  
 Chorus

I'm gon - na take a ride Take a ride up through the sky,  
 through the sky,

# I'm Gonna Take a Ride



My Sav-ior is Lead-ing to that bright shore;  
that bright won-drous shore;

D. S.



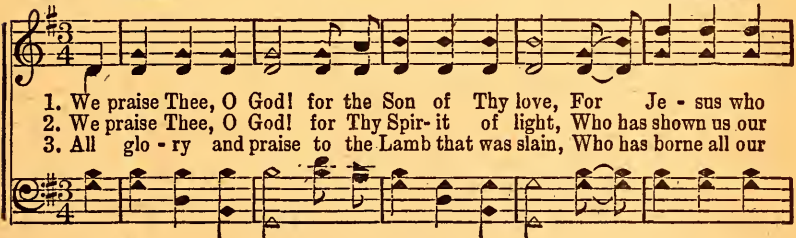
In heav-en with my King, With my King, praise I'll sing,  
His praise I'll sing,

## No. 79

## Revive Us Again

Wm. P. Mackay

J. J. Husband



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our

Chorus



died, and is now gone a - bove.  
Sav - ior, and scat-tered our night. Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal-le-  
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.



lu - jah! A - men! Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain,



## No. 80

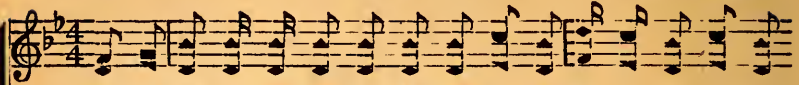
## Keep Your Light Shining

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

L. G. P.

in "Better Songs"

Luther G. Presley

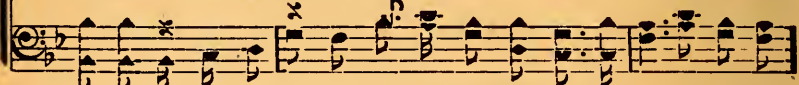
- 
1. Since the Sav-ior has turned your sad-ness to a beau-ti-ful life of
  2. You can make heav-y bur-dens light-er, heav-en's glo-ry a lit-tle
  3. Heav-en's bliss is a-wait-ing you-der where the ties of love will be



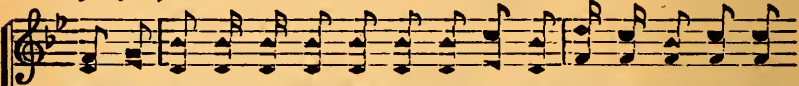
glad-ness,  
bright-er,  
fond-er, Keep your light shin-ing

Faith-ful Chris-tians on the way;

for Je-sus;



Mak-ing known the e-ter-nal sto-ry as you trav-el a-long to  
Lift-ing souls from the depths of sor-row will make bright-er some one's to-  
March-ing on with the King su-per-nal to that ci-t-y of love e-



glo-ry, Keep your light shin-ing,  
mor-row,  
ter-nal,

bright-er each day.

shin-ing, shin-ing

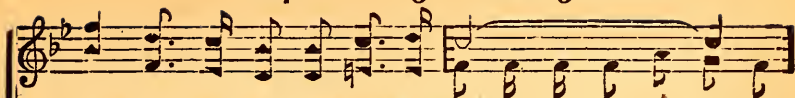
## Chorus



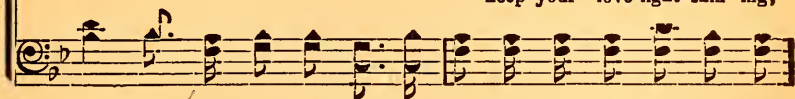
Let it shine, shine down in the val-ley, o-ver the moun-tain,



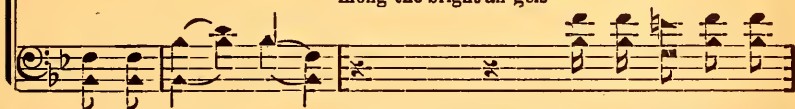
## Keep Your Light Shining



Shine for the pre - cious souls a-stray; keep your love-light shin-ing;



There is joy, joy, 'mong the bright an-gels when a lost sin-ner



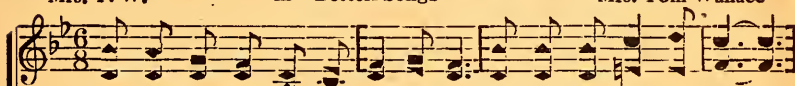
You lead back to the liv-ing way. lead them back to the Sav-ior.



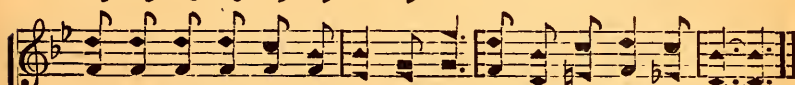
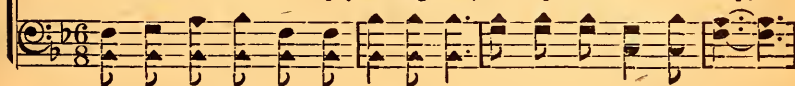
## No. 81

## Trust and His Will Obey

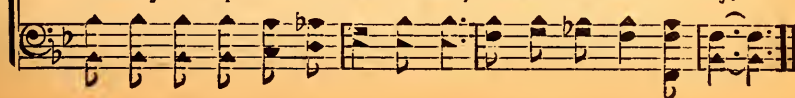
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Mrs. T. W. in "Better Songs" Mrs. Tom Wallace



1. Will you be read-y when Je-sus comes, On the great judg-ment day?  
2. Je - sus is ten-der - ly plead-ing now; From your sins turn a - way,



O heed His warn-ing, dear sin-ner friend, Trust and His will o - bey.  
Hum-bly ac-cept Him e'er 'tis too late, Trust and His will o - bey.



## No. 82

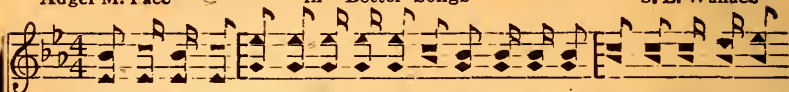
## I'd Like to Be Here

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

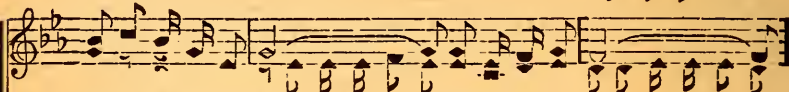
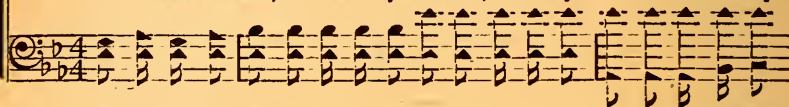
Adger M. Pace

in "Better Songs"

S. L. Wallace



1. When Je-sus shall come in all of His glo-ry, back to this world of tron-ble and
2. When Ga-bri-el blows his sil-ver-y trum-pet call-ing God's chil-dren home to sweet
3. When Je-sus shall say, Come all of ye bless-ed, en-ter ye in the heav-en-ly



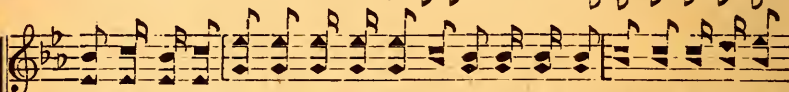
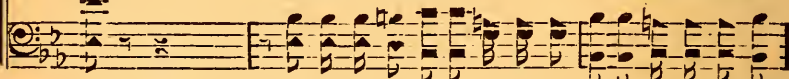
woe, I'd like to be here

and read-y to go;

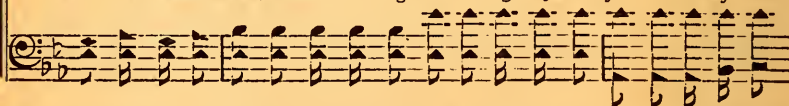
rest,  
fold,

I'd like to be here

and read-y to go;

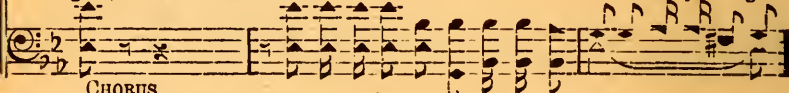


With all the re-deemed, then sleeping and liv-ing when He shall call, O may it be  
To see the old graves of saint-ed ones bursting and the re-deemed, so hap-py and  
And when He shall take them on a bright cloud of glo-ry to you-der ci-ty of

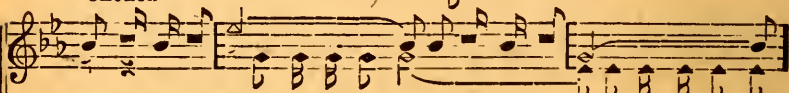
so,  
blest,  
go'd, I'd like to be here

I'd like to be here and read-y to go.

and read-y to go.



## CHORUS



I'd like to be here

and liv-ing that day,

I'd like to be here

and liv-ing that day,



# I'd Like to Be Here

When Je-sus comes down to take us a - way;  
 When Je-sus comes down to take us a-way;

When He shall say, Leave your la-bors be-low,  
 When He shall say, Leave your la-bors be-low,

I'd like to be here and read-y to go.  
 I'd like to be here and read-y to go.

No. 83

## Amazing Grace

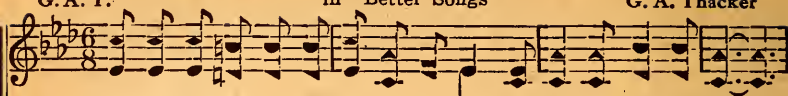
John Newton

Wm. Walker

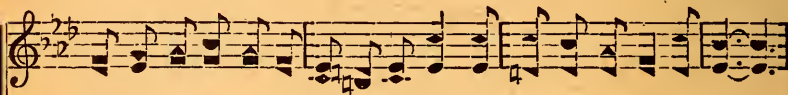
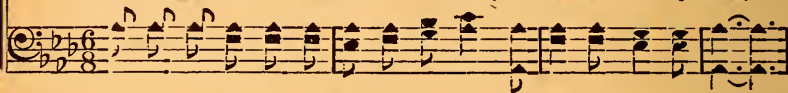
1. A - maz-ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thru man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read-y come;
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin - ing as the sun,

I. once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.  
 How pre-cious did that grace ap-pear, The hour I first be-lieved.  
 'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.  
 We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

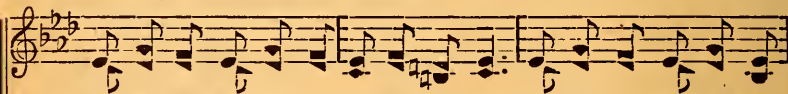
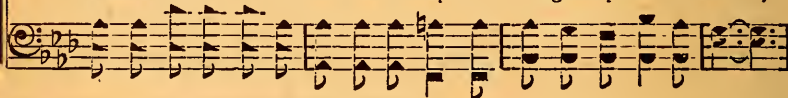




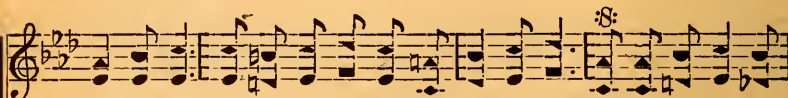
1. Je - sus the Sav - ior came down from a - bove To give sal - va - tion's plan,
2. Born in a man - ger, no room in the inn For heav - en's price - less Gem,
3. No roy - al wel - come a - wait - ed Him here, His was a low - ly birth,



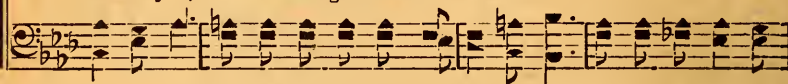
Gave up His glo - ry to show us God's love, And res - cue poor fall - en man;  
 Yet He was com - ing to save us from sin, If hum - bly we'd fol - low Him;  
 He came to save us from death and de - spair And bring sweet peace to the earth;



Won - der - ful sto - ry of mer - cy di - vine, He came to save this lost  
 Mar - vel - ous how He such mer - cy could show, Bring - ing sal - va - tion to  
 Rap - tur - ous praise - es un - to Him are due, He went to Cal - v'ry for



soul of mine, Ev - er I'll praise Him, His name a - dore  
 earth be - low; We shall ex - tol Him, His name a - dore Here and for ev - er -  
 me and you; Let us with glad - ness His name a - dore



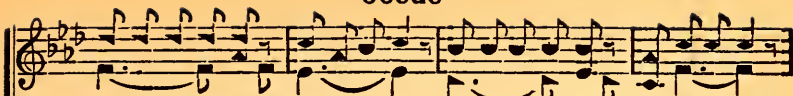
## FINE CHORUS



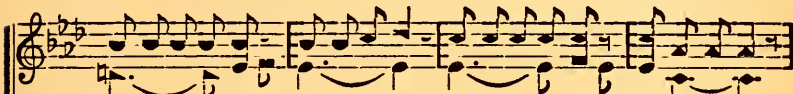
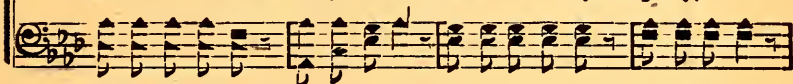
more. Won - der - ful Sav - ior, Je - sus, our friend,  
 ev - er - more. Won - der - ful Je - sus,



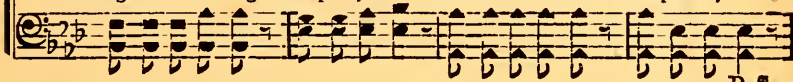
# Jesus



Pre-cious Re-deem-er, Sav-ior of man; Gave up His glo-ry, mer-cy to send,  
Sav - ior of man; Gave up His glo-ry,



Bring-ing to mor-tals God's on-ly plan, Plan of re-demp-tion, ho-ly and sweet,  
Bring - ing God's plan, Plan of re-demp-tion;



D. S.



Full of God's glo-ry, full and complete; Hon-or and praise Him, His name a-dore  
Full and com-plete;

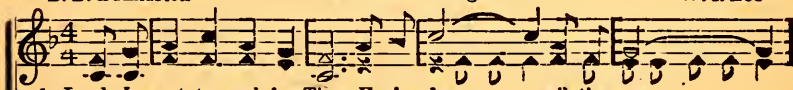


## No. 85

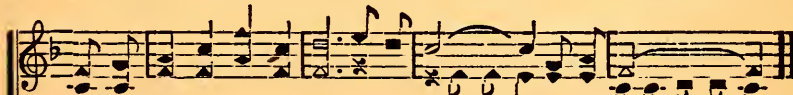
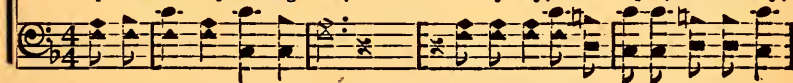
## Ev'ry Day, All the Way

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs"

W. I. Lee



1. Lord, I want to work for Thee, Ev'-ry day, all the way;
2. I would be Thy ser-vant true, Ev'-ry day, yes, all the way;
3. Help me show Thy sav-ing love, Ev'-ry day, yes, all the way;



Thy my guide and lead-er be, Ev'-ry day, all the way.  
Thou com-mand-ments I would do,  
Point-ing souls to heav'n a-bove, Ev'-ry day, yes, all the way.



## No. 86

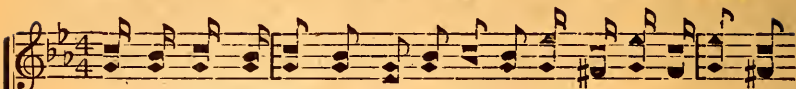
## Lonesome for Heaven

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

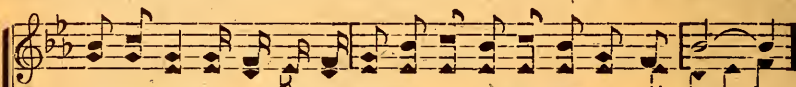
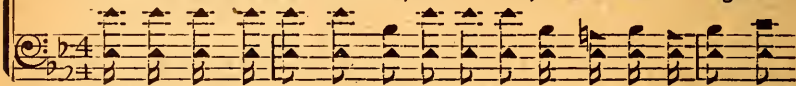
J. L. S.

in "Better Songs"

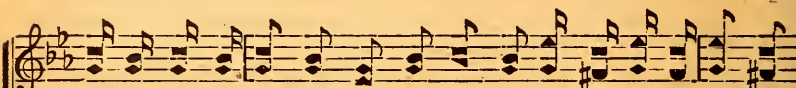
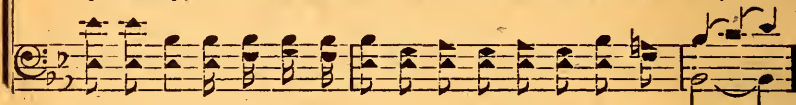
John L. Shrader



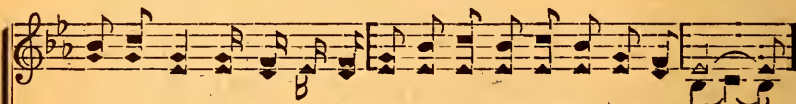
1. When my trav-'ling days down here are o-ver, and I hear the call for  
 2. When I hear the call for me, to-mor-row, I shall rise on wings and



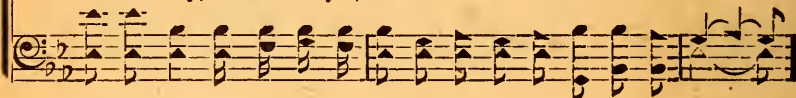
me to go, Lord, I want to be found robed and read-y for that day;  
 fly a-way, From this world of sin to where the heartaches all are o'er;



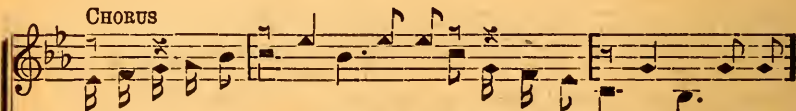
I am trust-ing now God's hand to lead me thru this sin-ful re-gion  
 I shall join the mil-lions sing-ing yon-der, in that land of joy and



here be-low, On some glad to-mor-row I'll go home for-e'er to stay.  
 end-less day, Hal-le-lu-jah, we shall live for-ev-er on that shore.



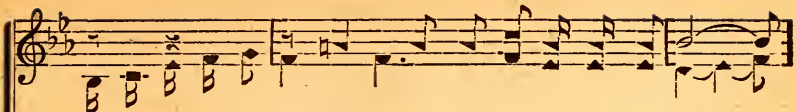
## CHORUS



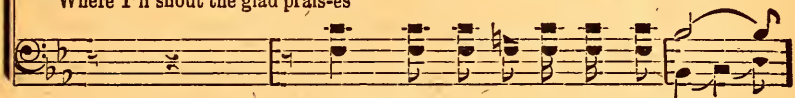
Heav'n my home, glo-ry fair,  
 I am lone-some for heav-en, my man-sion in glo-ry,



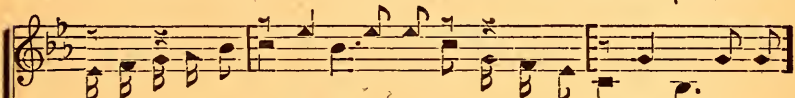
## Lonesome for Heaven



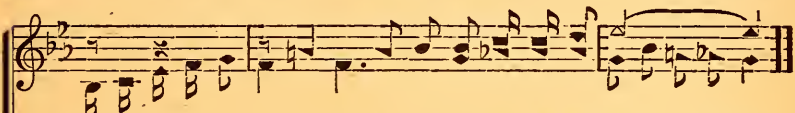
Shout the praise of Je - sus the King;  
Where I'll shout the glad prais-es



Ring - ing there, sto - ry true,  
Gold-en bells will be ring - ing the won-der-ful sto - ry,



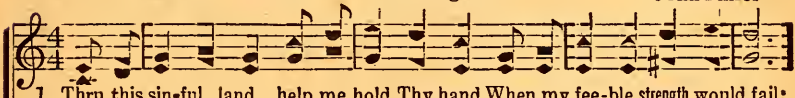
Gath - er home, for-ev - er we'll sing.  
When we gath-er up yon - der, with an-gels sing.



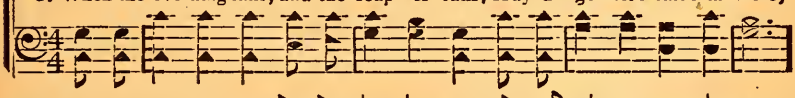
## No. 87

## Help Me Hold Thy Hand

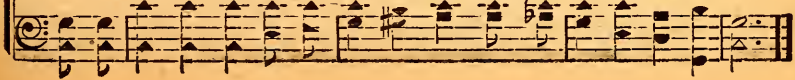
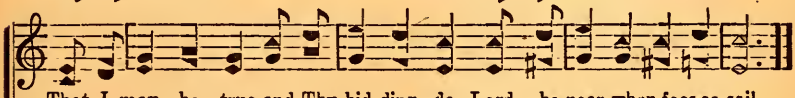
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs" John Phifer



1. Thru this sin-ful land, help me hold Thy hand When my fee-ble strength would fail;
2. As I on - ward go, help me, Lord, to know That, a - lone, I can not stand,
3. When the eve-ning falls, and the reap - er calls, May I go with faith in Thee;




That I may be true and Thy bid-ding do, Lord, be near when foes as-sail.  
But with Thee can win o - ver ev - 'ry sin, When in faith I hold Thy hand.  
Hold-ing to Thy hand, en-ter glo - ry land, There to spend e - ter - ni - ty.



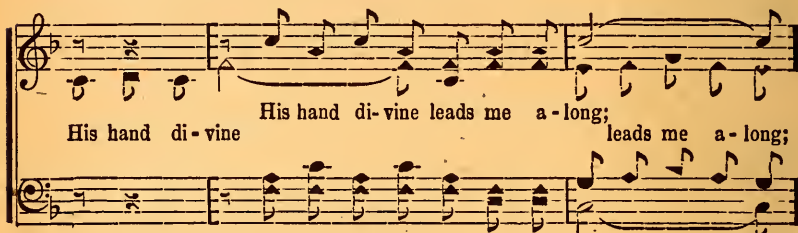


# No. 88 He Made the Blue Skies, New Skies

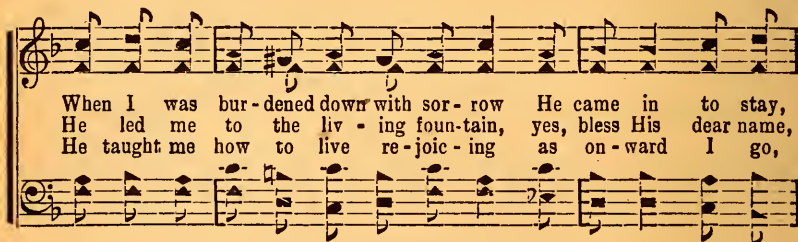
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Better Songs" V. O. Fossett



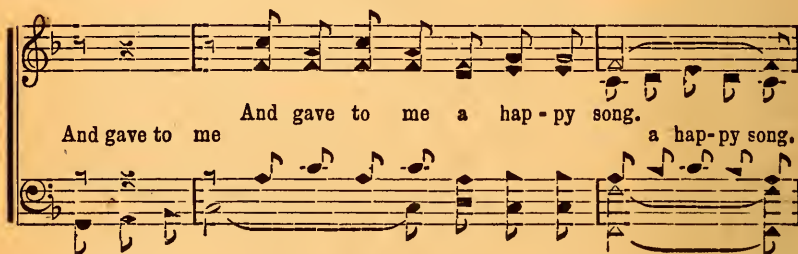
1. I know the pre-cious love of Je - sus is with me each day,  
2. A-lone He bore my heav - y bur - dens in sor - row and shame,  
3. I'm not a-shamed to own my Sav - ior for lov - ing me so,



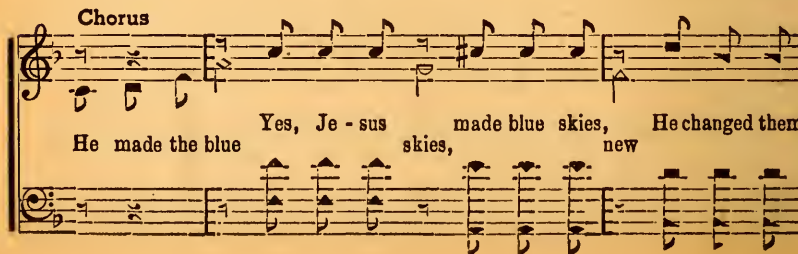
His hand di - vine His hand di - vine leads me a - long; leads me a - long;



When I was bur - dened down with sor - row He came in to stay,  
He led me to the liv - ing foun - tain, yes, bless His dear name,  
He taught me how to live re - joic - ing as on - ward I go,



And gave to me And gave to me a hap - py song. a hap - py song.



**Chorus**  
He made the blue Yes, Je - sus made blue skies, He changed them  
skies, new

# He Made the Blue Skies, New Skies

to new skies, Yon-der in the heav-ens a - bove; blue skies a - bove;

He gave a new song, He gave me a new song, He gave me true

a true song, When He saved by won-der-ful love. re-deem-ing love.

No. 89

## God of Mercy

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Better Songs" V. O. Fossett

1. O God of mer-cy, God of love Look down on us from heav'n a - bove;  
 2. Thou art our guide so strong and sure, Cleanse us from sin and make us pure;  
 3. Thou art our hope, our strength and stay, Our guardian thru the night and day;  
 4. Thou art our com-fort - er to bless And cheer our hearts in lone - li - ness;

Thy matchless grace to us im-part, And shed Thy joy in ev - 'ry heart.  
 And let Thy guid-ing gold - en light - Lead us in paths of truth and right.  
 When cares oppress bring us re - lease - And let us share Thy per - fect peace.  
 Thy presence makes our pathway bright - At eve - ning time it shall be light.

## No. 90

## Sweeter Heaven Will Be

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

B. J.

in "Better Songs"

Bryant Johnson

1. If you'll look for some one you may win, you will find some neighbors bound by  
 2. Sin-ners are on ev-'ry street and lane, and our du - ty to them is made

sin, Tell them how the Sav - ior came to earth to make men free;  
 plain, make free;

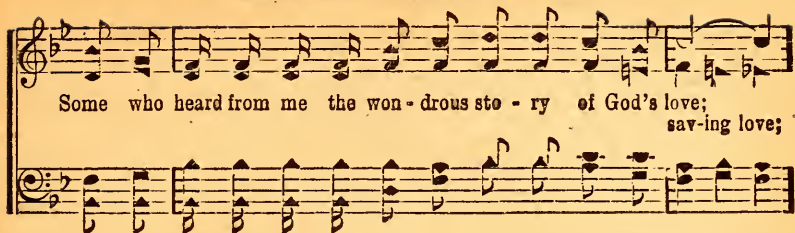
Point them to the road of peace and love, lead-ing up - ward to the home a -  
 Give the mes-sage of the soul's sweet rest and the home with all the good and

bove, Help them in the bless-ed Christ sal - va - tion full to see.  
 blest, to see.

**Chorus**

Sweet to me, when I see,  
 Sweet-er heav-en's joy will be when, with oth - er hap - py souls,

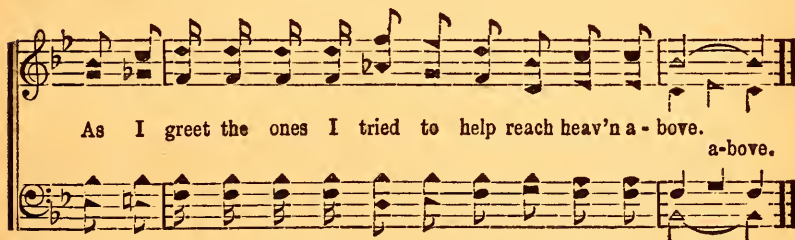
## Sweeter Heaven Will Be



Some who heard from me the won-drous sto-ry of God's love;  
sav-ing love;



Praise will ring for my King,  
Hal-le-lu-jahs in my heart just a lit-tle clear-er for



As I greet the ones I tried to help reach heav'n a-bove.  
a-bove.

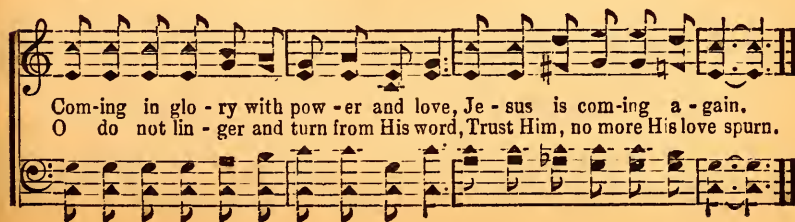
No. 91

## Jesus Is Coming

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
A. G. M. in "Better Songs" Amos G. Mashburn





1. Je-sus is com-ing from heav-en a-bove, O-ver all things He will reign;  
2. Will you be read-y to meet Christ the Lord, When He shall make His re-turn?



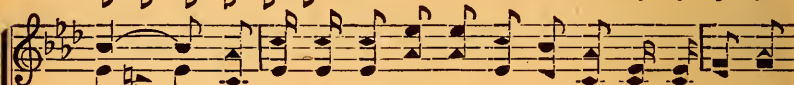
Com-ing in glo-ry with pow-er and love, Je-sus is com-ing a-gain.  
O do not lin-ger and turn from His word, Trust Him, no more His love spurn.



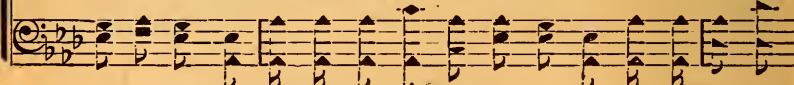
- 
1. I used to walk in the way of wrong, and my load was hard to bear,
  2. My Fa-ther is reign-ing by His love in the land be-yond the blue,
  3. I'm hap-py as I press on my way to that won-drous home a-bove,



But I have turned from sin, I'm hum-bly trust-ing in the bless-ed Sav-ior's  
A land of per-fect bliss where all is right-eous-ness, fair heav-en's bright do-  
I have a pre-cious friend who'll keep me to the end, He's with me night and



name, great name; He ten-der-ly spoke sweet peace to me when He heard my  
main, do-main; A beau-ti-ful man-sion will be mine there, with all the  
day, each day; With Je-sus my guide, I'll have no fear, I am trust-ing



fee-ble prayer, And now, I'm glad to say, I'm hap-py on the way,  
good and true, I'm hap-py as can be, since Je-sus set me free, I'm a  
in His love, Soon I'll be go-ing home, where I shall nev-er roam,



D.S.—I'm glad the Sav-ior came, all glo-ry to His name,  
FINE CHORUS



child of the heav-en-ly King.

I'm a child

of the King,

I'm a child of the heav-en-ly King,

# I'm a Child of the Heavenly King

I'm a child of the King, I'm walk-ing in the light, He's  
I'm a child of the heav-en-ly King,

with me day and night to cheer me on the way; Thru my Lord  
the way; Thru my Lord

D. S.

I'm an heir to a man - sion that's fair,  
I am tru - ly an heir to a man-sion e - ter - nal - ly fair,

## No. 93

## Dreaming

Copyright, 1945, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
in "Living Grace"

B. B. E.

B. B. Edmiaston

1. Dreaming, dreaming s<sup>o</sup> - lent-ly, Dreaming in the twi - light's pur - ple glow;
2. Drift-ing, drift-ing qui - et-ly, Drift-ing down the stream of mem - o - ry;
3. Call - ing, call - ing ten - der-ly, Voic-es sweet-ly ech - o long years thru;

Dreaming, dream-ing peace-ful - ly, Dreaming, dreaming of the long a - go.  
Drift - ing, drift-ing rest - ful - ly, Drift-ing in - to ports long closed to me.  
Call - ing, call - ing plead-ing - ly, Call - ing to the land where dreams come true.

## No. 94

## What a Wonderful Place

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

Luther G. Presley

in "Better Songs"

C. H. Culbreth

1. John fore-told of a place called heaven, wondrous ci-ty foursquare, sweet story,  
2. Are you look-ing for that bright ci-ty that is com-ing some day, sweet story,

Yes, he saw it to earth de-scend-ing, shin-ing with beau-ty rare, what glory;  
Look-ing for a new earth and heav-en, noth-ing there shall de-cay? what glory;

Hav-ing walls that are built of jas-per, streets of pur-est of gold, He saw it,  
On the banks of the crys-tal riv-er where the wa-ters pure flow, He saw it,

Saints' bright ci-ty of love e-ter-nal, glo-ri-ous to be-hold, be-hold.  
Flow-ers bloom-ing that fade, no nev-er, sweet-er to us will grow, will grow.

## Chorus

Heav-en, that sweet home a-bove,  
heav-en, heav-en, heav-en, up-yeon-der,



## What a Wonderful Place

Wait-ing, wait - ing, wait-ing, wait - ing, for the [chil-dren of love; of love;

Crowns of glo - ry will be giv - en to the saved by grace, no dy - ing,

Heav-en, heav - en, heav-en, heav - en, what a won-der - ful place. hap - py place.

No. 95

## Holding My Savior's Hand

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

G. W. R.

in "Better Songs"

Geo. W. Rambo

1. When this life's ended, an-gel-at-tend-ed I'll go to heav-en's land;
2. Sing-ing His praise thruout endless days, Be hap - py in that fair land;
3. Safe home at last, my troubles all past, I'll en - ter the ransomed throng;

Cho.-Serv-ing the Lord and trusting His word, While dwelling in this low land,

D. C. for CHORUS

He'll lead by love to heav-en a - bove, I'm hold-ing my Sav-ior's hand.  
 Bells will be ring-ing, saints will be sing-ing, In one u - nit - ed band.  
 Sor - rows all gone, while a - ges roll on, I'll sing heav-en's vic-t'ry song.

I know He'll lead, and give all I need - I'm hold-ing my Sav-ior's hand.



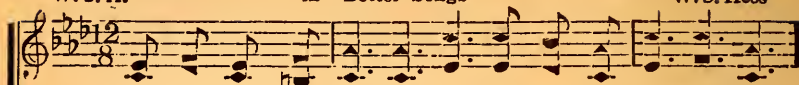
## We'll Sing a New Song

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

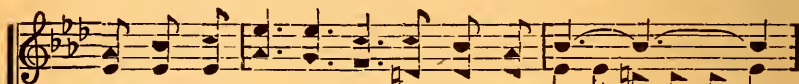
W. S. H.

in "Better Songs"

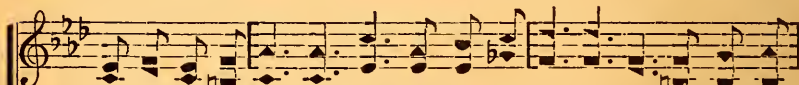
W. S. Hess



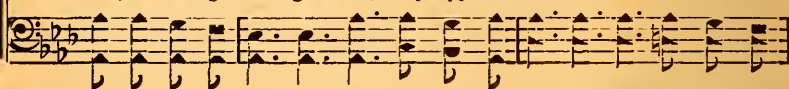
1. I'm look-ing be - yond this life, where there's no toil nor strife,
2. While trav - el - ing on life's road, He will help bear each load,
3. So, let us keep press-ing on till our work here is done,



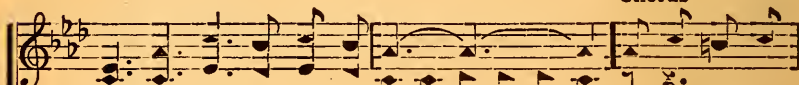
There with my bless-ed Lord ev - er to stay, for-ev-er to stay;  
 Giv - ing us need-ed strength dai - ly each hour, yes, dai - ly each hour;  
 Trust-ing His mer - cy and boun - ti - ful love, His boun-ti - ful love;



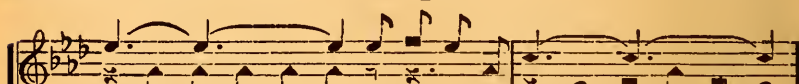
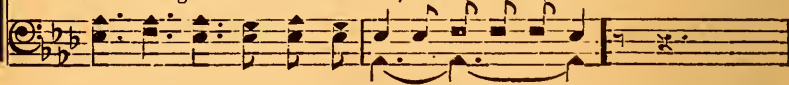
No sor-row can come up there, glad-ness be-yond com-pare Reigns in that  
 Un - til He shall call us home, where no more tri - als come, Keep-ing us  
 Then, while the glad a - ges roll, hap - py each ran-somed soul, We shall ex -



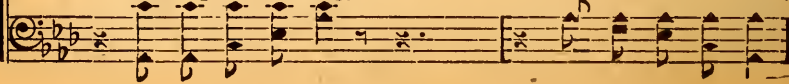
## Chorus



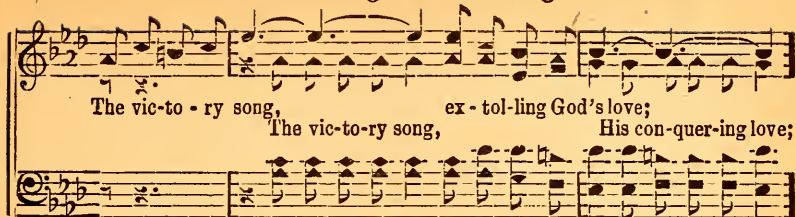
land of song, o - ver the way, just o-ver the way. We'll sing a new  
 safe from harm by His great pow'r, His won-der-ful pow'r.  
 tol His great won - der - ful love, His mar-vel-ous love.



song, u - nit - ed a - bove,  
 We'll sing a new song, u - nit - ed a - bove,



## We'll Sing a New Song



The vic-to - ry song, ex - tol-ling God's love;  
The vic-to-ry song, His con-quer-ing love;



Glad prais-es will ring, where sin can not come,  
Glad prais-es will ring, where sin cannot come,



For-ev-er we'll live with Je-sus at home.  
For-ev-er we'll live with Je-sus at home.

No. 97

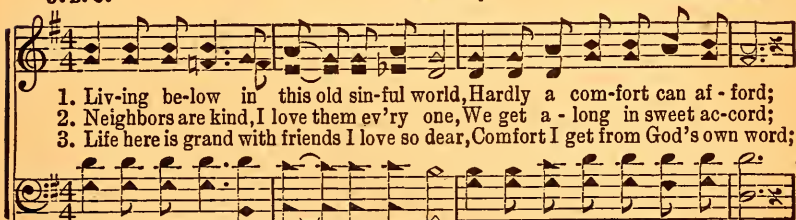
## Where Could I Go?

Copyright, 1940, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.

in "Golden Key"

J. B. C.

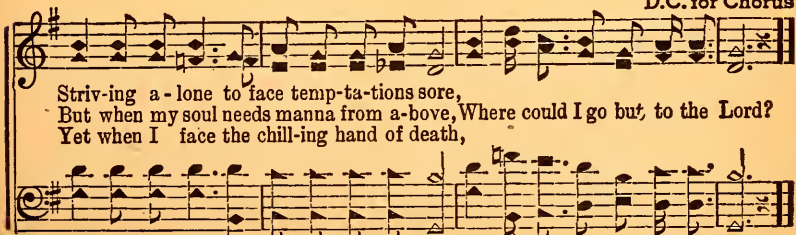
J. B. Coats



1. Liv-ing be-low in this old sin-ful world, Hardly a com-fort can af-ford;
2. Neighbors are kind, I love them ev'ry one, We get a - long in sweet ac-cord;
3. Life here is grand with friends I love so dear, Comfort I get from God's own word;

CHO.-Where could I go, O where could I go, Seek-ing a ref-uge for my soul?

D.C. for Chorus



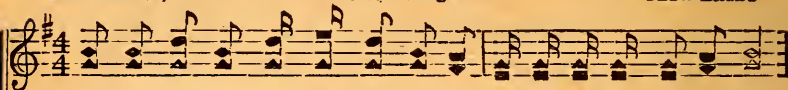
Striv-ing a-lone to face temp-ta-tions sore,  
But when my soul needs manna from a-bove, Where could I go but to the Lord?  
Yet when I face the chill-ing hand of death,

Need-ing a friend to save me in the end, Where could I go but to the Lord?

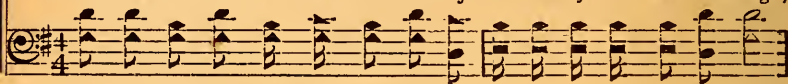
# No. 98 We Shall Be so Happy While Singing

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr. in "Better Songs"

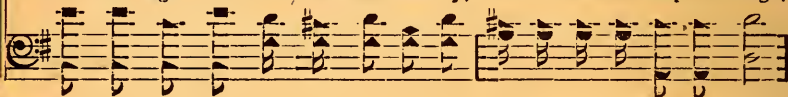
Shaw Eiland



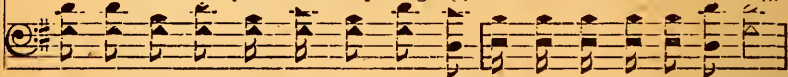
1. Here we have our tri - als and cross-es, oft the day seems long and drear,
2. Let us la - bor for the dear Mas - ter while we have the sun - shine bright,
3. In His name the load we should car - ry till He says it is e - nough,



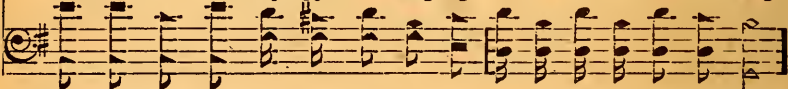
Strength we need for bear - ing our loss-es, faith to drive a - way our fear;  
Nev - er shirk but work - ing still fas - ter, soon will come the dis - mal night;  
If we go or if we should tar - ry, all the road be steep and rough;



So our prayers should up - ward be wing - ing as we face the bus - y throng,  
How our clar - ion bell should be ring - ing, bold - ly face the foe, be strong,  
Let us to the prom - ise keep cling - ing, we shall see His face ere long,



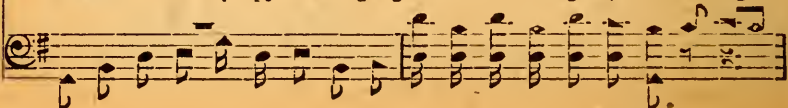
We shall be so hap - py while sing - ing o - ver in the land of song.



## Chorus



O - ver in the land of song,  
We shall be so hap - py while sing - ing glo - ry land of song,



# We Shall Be so Happy While Singing

Now that we to Him be-long;  
To the Lord our trib-utes be bring-ing un-to Je-sus we be-long;

Shielded from the stains of wrong,  
To His hand how sweet to be cling-ing, sin and wrong,

We shall be "so hap-py while sing-ing o-ver in the land of song.  
glo-ry land of song.

No. 99

## America

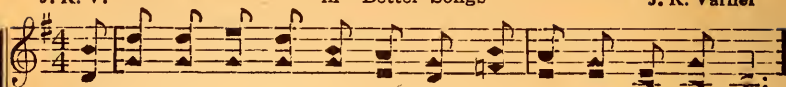
Samuel Francis Smith

Henry Carey

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my  
2. My na-tive country thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy  
3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal  
4. Our fathers' God to Thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa-tthers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride, From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.  
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a-bove.  
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, Let sound prolong.  
land be bright With freedom's ho-ly light, Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

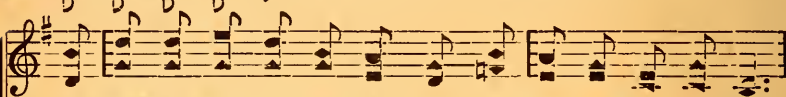
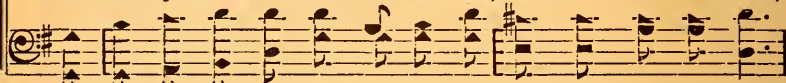




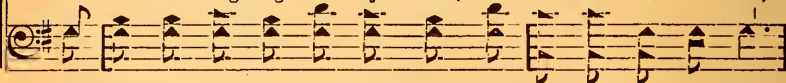
1. The Lord is call - ing you to go in - to the har - vest field,
2. When we be - come a child of God, there's work for us to do,
3. Go ye in faith and tell the sto - ry, how the Sav - ior came,



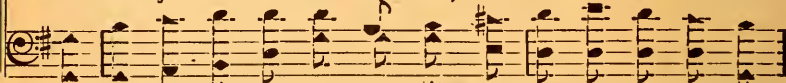
To gath - er in the gold - en grain and save the pre - cious yield;  
It mat - ters not how hard the task, His grace will take us through;  
So man - y souls are out in - dark - ness, lost in sin and shame;



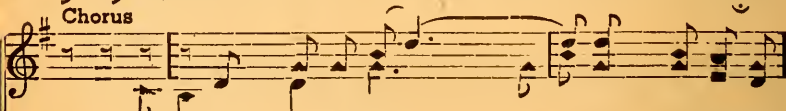
The fields are white, the reap - ers few, He needs your help to - day,  
A - wake, a - wake! lift up your eyes and look up - on the field,  
The call is ring - ing ev - 'ry - where, no time to hes - i - tate,



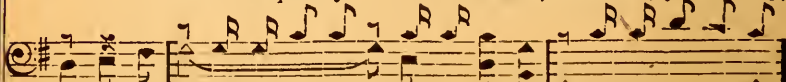
O lis - ten to His plead - ing voice, and now His call o - bey.  
Trust in the cy - cle, shin - ing bright, and gath - er in the yield.  
Then haste ye to the har - vest field, be - fore it is too late.



## Chorus



The Lord is call - ing you to - day,  
O hear the call, He's call ing you to - day,  
En - ter quick - ly to the har - vest, call - ing you to - day,



The Lord is call - ing you to - day,

# The Lord Is Calling



In - to the gold en har-vest field; In - to the gold - en the har-vest field;



He needs your help, your ser-vice true,  
O do not fail to give Him ser-vice true,  
He is need-ing loy-al work-ers, giv-ing ser-vice true,



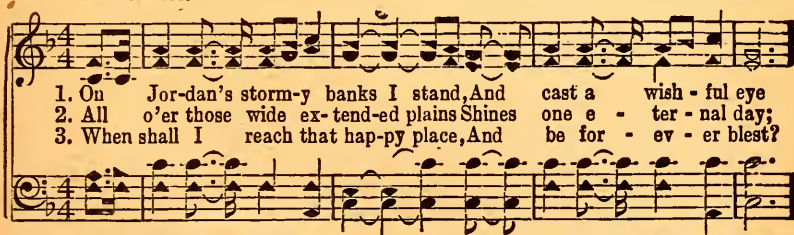
He needs your help, your ser-vice true,  
To gath-er in the gold - en grain.  
To gath-er in the beau-ti-ful grain.

No. 101

## The Promised Land

Samuel Stennett

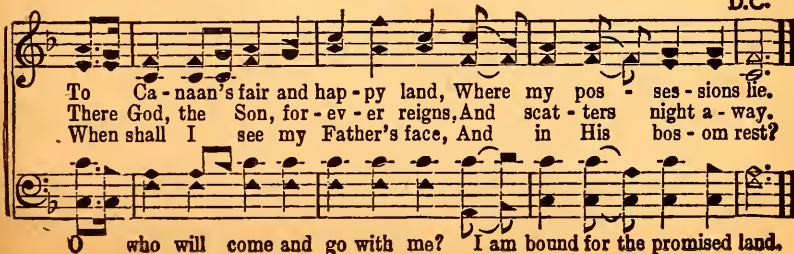
Arr. R. M. McIntosh



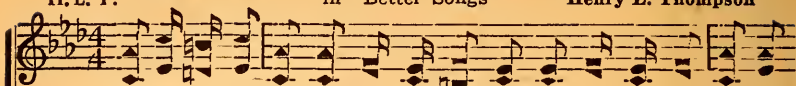
1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye  
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter-nal day;  
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

D.C.—I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;

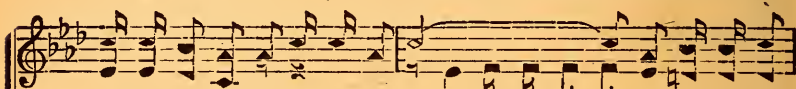
D.C.



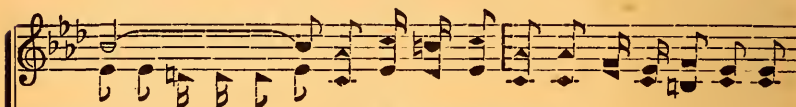
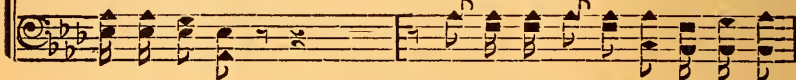
To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.  
There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.  
When shall I see my Father's face, And in His bos-om rest?  
O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.



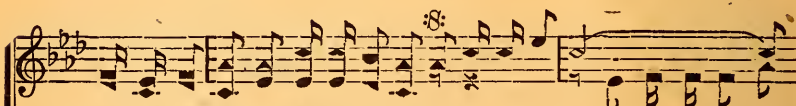
1. I've heard of a home in heav - en a - bove, a ci - ty of peace and  
 2. I'm fol - low - ing Christ, and trust - ing His grace to lead me on to that



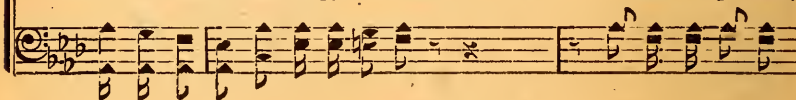
won - der - ful love, I'm go - ing up there some won - der - ful  
 won - der - ful place, I'm go - ing up there



day; The ransomed shall dwell for - ev - er, I'm told, in  
 some won - der - ful day; And when I get home for - ev - er, I'll be u -



bliss that's di - vine, they'll nev - er grow old, I mean to go there,  
 nit - ed with friends, all happy and free, I mean to go there,



## FINE CHORUS



for - ev - er to stay.

for - ev - er to stay. That beau - ti - ful home so won - drous - ly



# I Mean to Go There

fair, my Sav-ior for me has gone to pre-pare, 'Tis wait-ing for  
me 'Tis waiting for me just o-ver the way; just o-ver the way; For-ev-er I'll

D.S.

be with Je-sus, my King, while a - ges roll on His prais-es I'll sing,

## No. 103

## More Like Thee

Copyright, 1947, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Ptg. Co.  
W. M. DeV. in "Highest Praise" W. M. DeVaughan

1. Bless-ed Je-sus hold my hand, Lead me on to glo-ry land; Guide my feet  
2. Keep me hum-ble, free from guile. Give to me a sun-ny smile; Help me to  
3. Lord, when I am thru down here, Je-sus Mas-ter, be so near; Waft my trem-

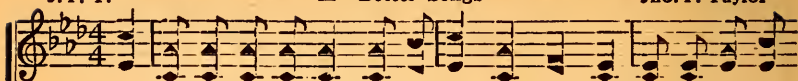
D.S.—More and more each day like Thee; Kind and lov-

FINE CHORUS

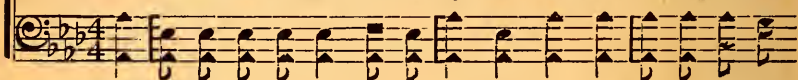
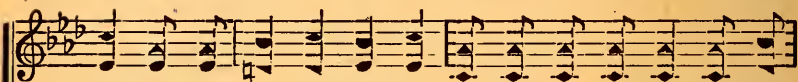
D.S.

lest I should stray From the nar-row way.  
be brave and true All my jour-ney thru. Lord, I want so much to be  
blingspir-it home, Nev-er more to roam.  
ing, pure and sweet, At your bless-ed feet.

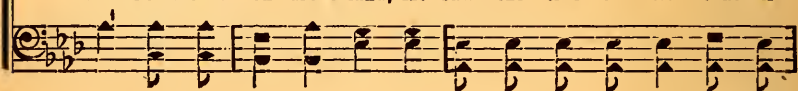





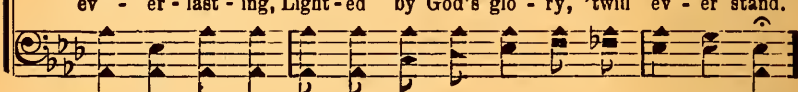
1. John saw the ho - ly ci - ty, the New Je - rus-'lem, Com-ing down from  
2. The hun-dred miles of walls which were built of jasper, Streets that are trans-  
3. He saw the tree of life with its crys-tal wa - ters, Flow-ing from the

God out of heav'n a - bove; Pre-pared a bride a - dorned who a -  
par - ent and paved with gold; On twelve foun - da-tions built that out-  
throne thru that won-drous land; He saw the tree of life that is


waits her hus-band, Home of all re-deemed pu - ri - fied by love.  
shines the rain-bow, Pearl - y gates swing wide so the proph-et told.  
ev - er - last - ing, Light-ed by God's glo - ry, 'twill ev - er stand.



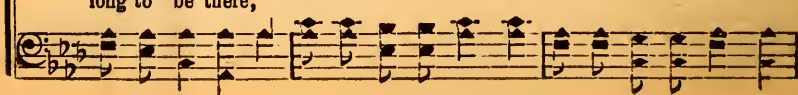
## Chorus



Je - ru - sa - lem fair, Je - ru - sa - lem fair, I long to be there, I

The streets, so we are told, are paved with pur-est gold, No  
long to be there,



## Jerusalem Fair

mor-tal e'er has trod;      The tree of life grows,  
    has trod;      The tree of life grows,  
 The stream of life flows      Out from the Fa-ther's  
    The stream of life flows  
 throne, for all the Sav-ior's own      Blest ci - ty of our God.  
    our God.

## No. 105      Your Savior Dear Is Near

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Rev. Alfred Barratt      in "Better Songs"      V. O. Fossett

1. When gloom-y shad-ows dim your way And when your path is lone and drear;  
 2. When faith and hope and cour-age fails And there is none to help and cheer;  
 3. When you are weak and sore - ly tried With none to check the fall-ing tear;  
 4. Re - mem - ber you are not a-lone And there is naught for you to bear;

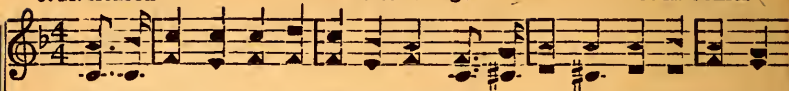
In dark-est night or bright-est day, Your Sav-ior dear is al - ways near.  
 Trust in the Lord ye shall pre - vail, Your Sav-ior dear is al - ways near.  
 He is your help - er, friend and guide, Your Sav-ior dear is al - ways near.  
 He loves and car-eth for His own, Your Sav-ior dear is al - ways near.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

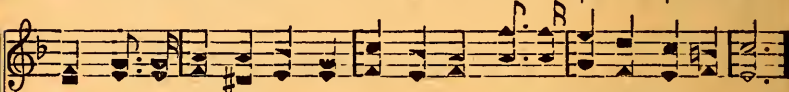
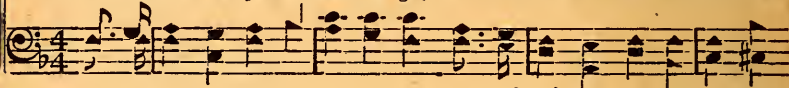
J. M. Henson

in "Better Songs"

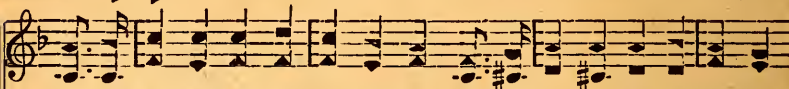
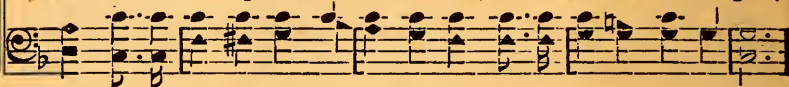
J. A. Collier



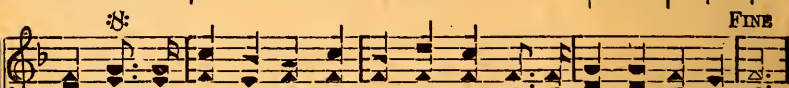
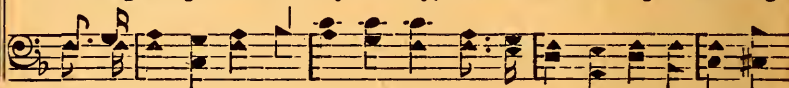
1. There is much to do in this broad land, Much to do for will-ing heart and
2. He will give us grace for ev-'ry need As for help from Him each day we
3. Let us work with pa-tience as we go, All our love and faith for Him to



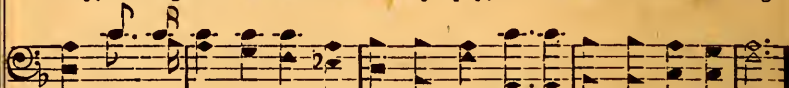
hand, As for Christ our Lord we take our stand Giv-ing out His praise in song;  
 plead, For He is a faith-ful friend in-deed, And will keep us true and strong;  
 show, As His bless-ings true He doth be-stow, Till the shad-ows all are gone;



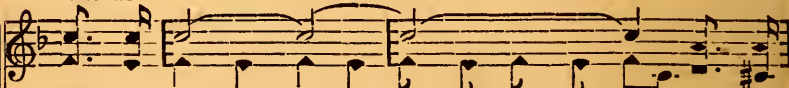
So, a-way we go to work and win, As we try to free the world from  
 Let us all work on with might and main, That the crown of life we all may  
 Growing strong in Him from day to day, As we work a-long the shin-ing



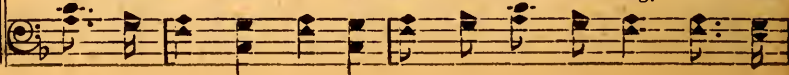
sin, Bring-ing man-y lost and err-ing in, In His ser-vice move a-long.  
 gain, For we know our souls He will sus-tain, In the work still move a-long.  
 way, Know-ing full re-ward He'll sure-ly pay, In His ser-vice move a-long.



D.S.—Take the mes-sage grand o'er all the land, In His ser-vice move a-long.  
 Chorus



Move a-long With a  
 In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter move a-long, Give the



## Move Along

song, Help to cheer the sad and  
world a mes-sage in a ring-ing song,

make them glad, In His love keep ev-er strong; Spread the light  
Give the light to those who

D. S.

True and bright,  
grope in deep de-spair, Go and help to cheer them with a song and pray'r,

## No. 107 What Could I Do Without Jesus?

Copyright, 1942, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. B., Jr. in "Blessed Hope" J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. What could I do with-out Je-sus Hordes of sin oft mo-lest?  
2. What could I do with-out Je-sus? I am so weak and small,  
3. What could I do with-out Je-sus? Who would pro-tect my soul?

Where could I go to find ref-uge? Where would my soul find rest?  
Who would be my el-der broth-er, Ran-som me from the fah?  
Who would guide me to the har-bor When the rough bil-lows roll?



## No. 108


## Praise Him, Praise Him

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.


J. B. Baxter, Jr.

in "Better Songs"


W. Lee Higgins



1. Let us keep tell - ing the sto - ry How the dear Sav - ior came  
2. Let us keep joy - ful - ly sing - ing Praise to the Lamb once slain,



Down from His heav - en - ly glo - ry, Suf - fered and bore our blame;  
While un - to Him we are bring - ing, Sheaves of most pre - cious grain;




Gave us free - ly sal - va - tion, Cleans - ing the stains of sin,  
Glo - ry is wait - ing up yon - der On that e - ter - nal shore,



Say - ing to each tribe and na - tion, Come, I will take you in.  
There will our hearts grow still fon - der Prais - ing Him ev - er - more.

## Chorus

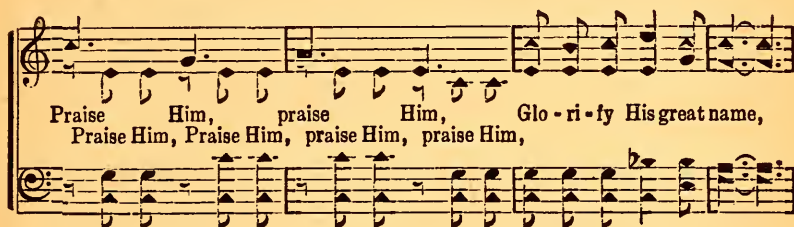


Praise Him, praise Him, Wor - thy of praise is He,  
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

# Praise Him, Praise Him



Praise Him, praise Him, Rul-er of land and sea;  
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,



Praise Him, praise Him, Glo-ri-fy His great name,  
Praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

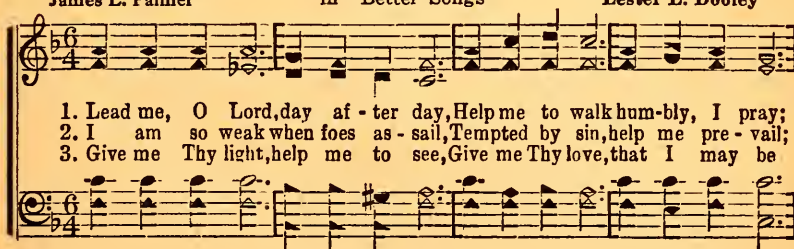


In all our sing-ing up-raise Him, Spreading a-far His fame.

## No. 109

## My Prayer

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
James L. Palmer in "Better Songs" Lester L. Dooley



1. Lead me, O Lord, day af-ter day, Help me to walk hum-bly, I pray;  
2. I am so weak when foes as-sail, Tempted by sin, help me pre-vail;  
3. Give me Thy light, help me to see, Give me Thy love, that I may be

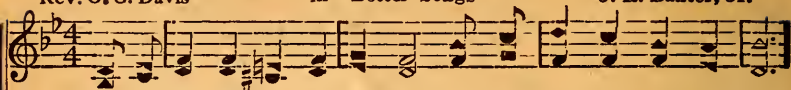


*Rit.*  
Guide Thou my feet, as on I plod, Speak to my soul-help me, O God.  
Speak to my heart, show me the way, I need Thy hand-help me, I pray.  
Faith-ful and true, vic-tor o'er sin; This is my prayer, dear Lord. A-men.

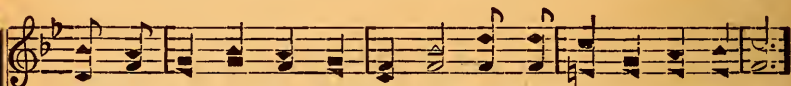
# No. 110 Let Me Clasp Your Hand and Go

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. O. C. Davis in "Better Songs"

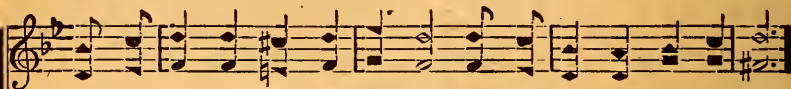
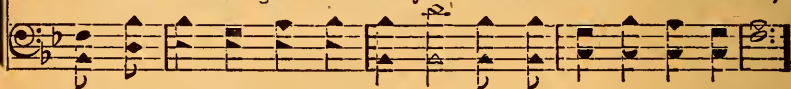
J. R. Baxter, Jr.



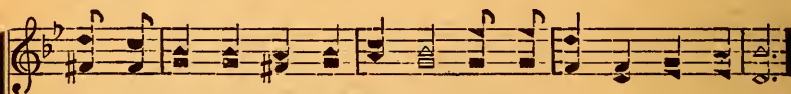
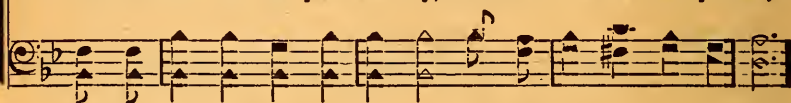
1. As I meet you here so oft - en In this world of sin and strife,
2. Plan to meet me o - ver yon - der Where I'll have more time to spare,
3. Some day when we're not so bus - y And the call is not so great,



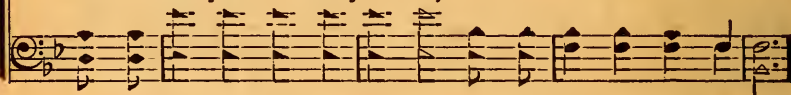
I would like a - gain to meet you Where we'll have e - ter - nal life,  
Far re - moved from life so bus - y, In a man - sion o - ver there;  
I would love a - gain to meet you Where we'll have more time to wait;



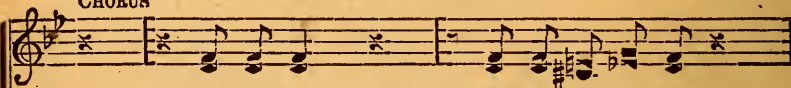
O how sweet to lin - ger long - er And each oth - er tru - ly know,  
I would be so glad to greet you Where the crys - tal wa - ters flow,  
For I want to hear your sto - ry, How the Lord has blest you so,



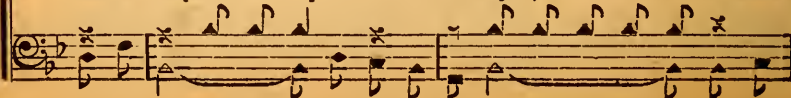
We are bus - y for the Mas - ter,  
Till the dawn of that great morn - ing, Let me clasp your hand and go.  
Till I meet you o - ver yon - der,



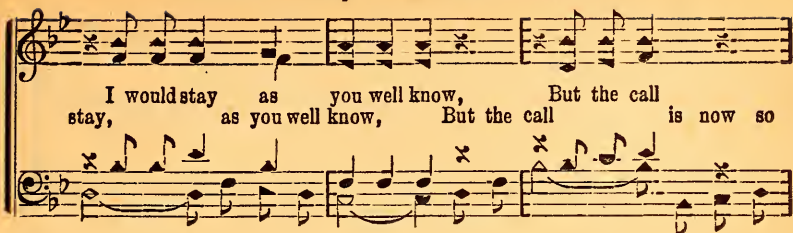
## CHORUS



Let me clasp your hand and leave you, I would  
Let me clasp your hand and leave you,



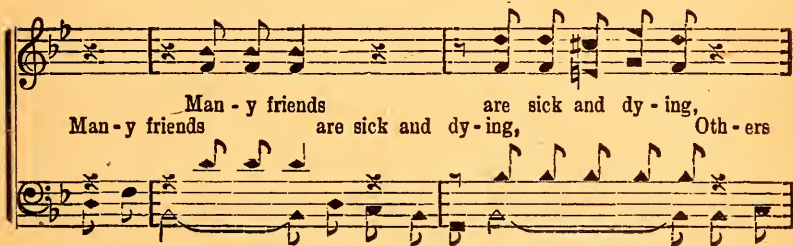
# Let Me Clasp Your Hand and Go



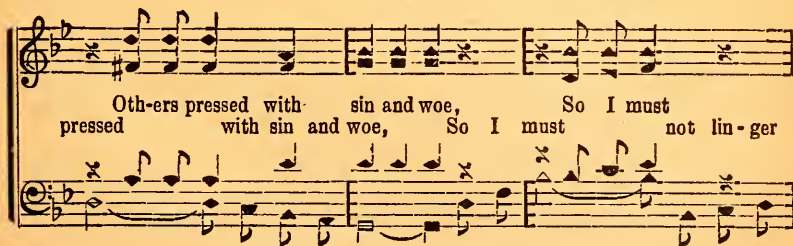
I would stay as you well know, But the call  
stay, as you well know, But the call is now so



is now so ur-gent, Let me clasp your hand and go;  
ur-gent, Let me clasp your hand and go;



Man - y friends are sick and dy - ing,  
Man - y friends are sick and dy - ing, Oth - ers



Oth-ers pressed with sin and woe, So I must  
pressed with sin and woe, So I must not lin-ger



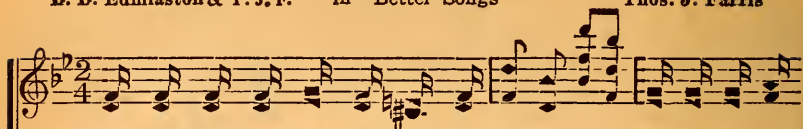
not lin-ger long-er, Let me clasp your hand and go.  
long-er, Let me clasp your hand and go.



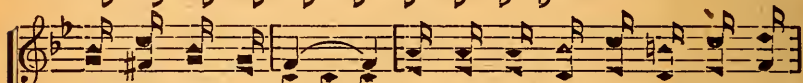
# No. 111 Happy Home Land of the Soul

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston & T. J. F. in "Better Songs"

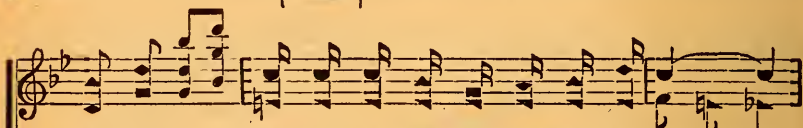
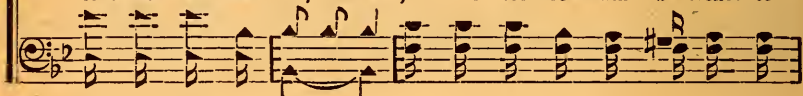
Thos. J. Farris



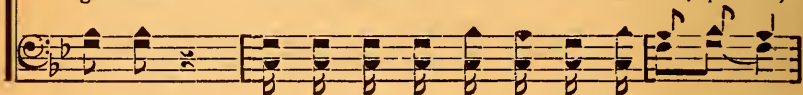
1. There's a hap - py home land up in glo - ry, And a love-ly  
2. Here we meet with suf - fer - ing and sor-row, And some heav-y



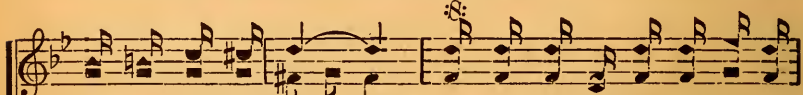
man-sion built for me, for me, I am go - ing there to sing love's  
cross-es we must bear, must bear, But our sor - row will be turned to



sto - ry Thru the a - ges with the glad and free, the free;  
glad-ness When we're called to en - ter o - ver there, up there;



There we'll nev - er know a dis - ap-point-ment, Joy - ful prais-es  
We shall meet with our de - part - ed loved ones, When the Christ in



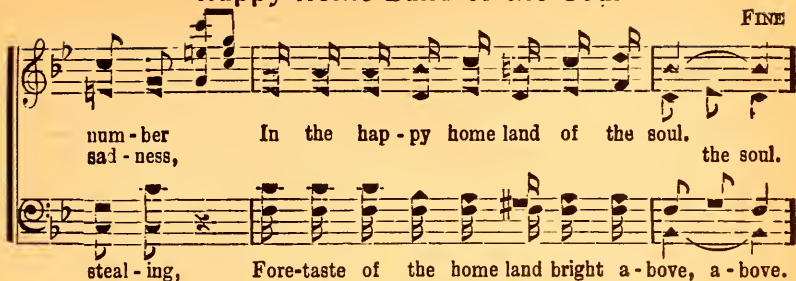
will for - ev - er roll, will roll; Trust - ing Je - sus, I shall join the  
pow - er takes con - trol, con-trol. No more dy - ing, no more sin nor



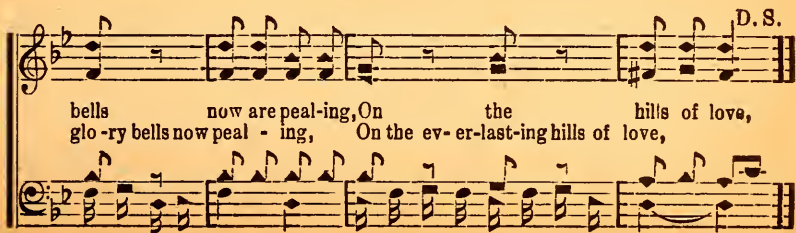
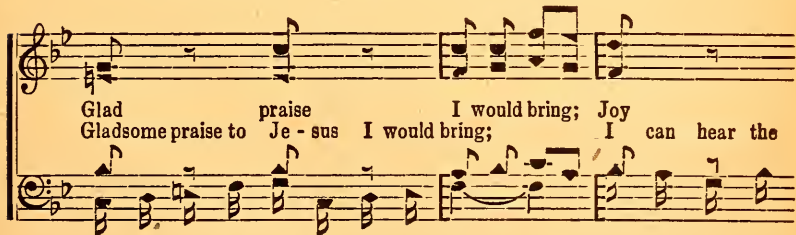
D.S.—Peace su-preme in - to my heart comes

## Happy Home Land of the Soul

FINE



## Chorus

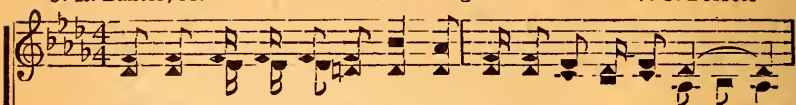


Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

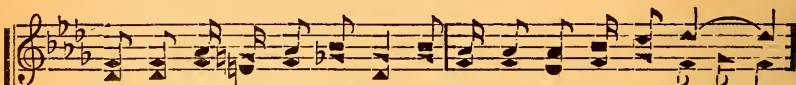
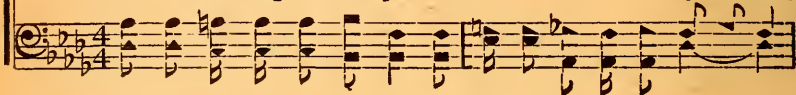
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Better Songs"

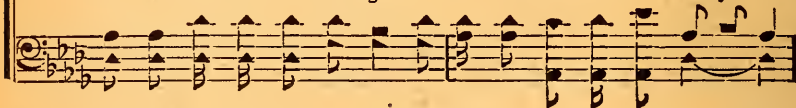
V. O. Fossett



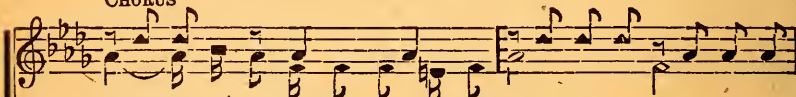
1. I have Je - sus to guide me while cross-ing o'er the dark foam,  
 2. I'll be fear-ing no dan-ger mys-tic foam,



He is ev - er be - side me to lead me all the way home,  
 He to me is no stran-ger safe-ly home.



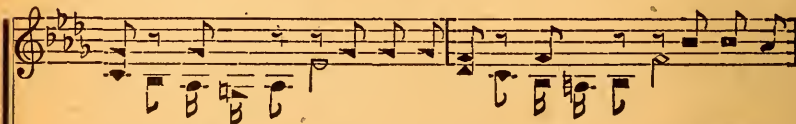
## CHORUS



All way home - ward He gen-tly will lead me  
 All the way home-ward Je - sus will lead me



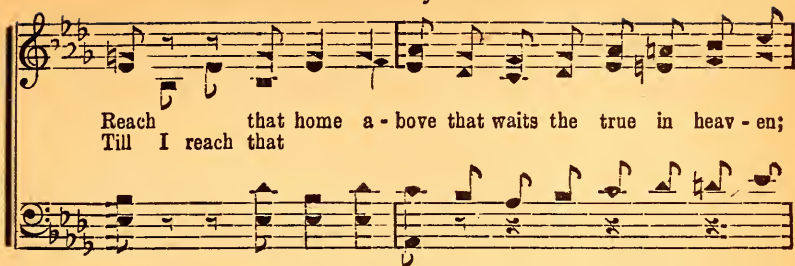
To that ci - ty of beau-ty in heav-en,  
 Safe to that ci - ty built by His love,



I'll hold His hand here thru this dark land here,  
 I shall cling to His hand thru this troublesome land,



# All the Way Home



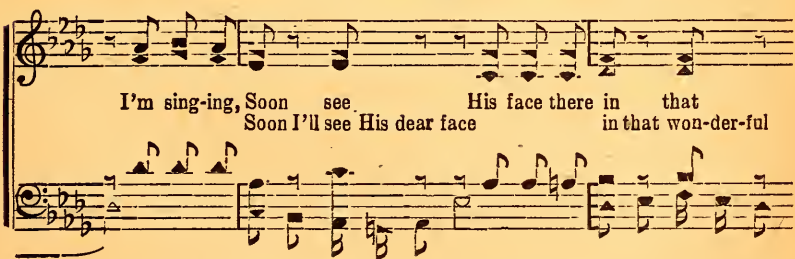
Reach that home a - bove that waits the true in heav - en;  
Till I reach that



On His man - na He dai - ly will feed me,  
On His sweet man-na dai-ly He'll feed me,



I'm so hap - py while prais - es  
I am so hap - py sing - ing to - day,



I'm sing-ing, Soon see His face there in that  
Soon I'll see His dear face in that won-der-ful



glad place for He'll lead all the way.  
place He will lead me yes, all the way.

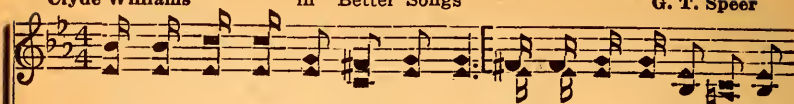


## No. 113

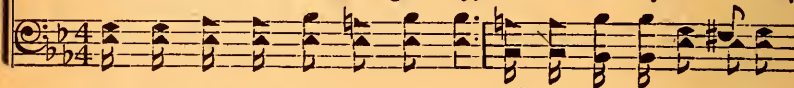
## When I Reach My Home in Glory

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Clyde Williams in "Better Songs"

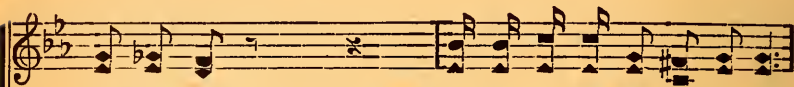
G. T. Speer



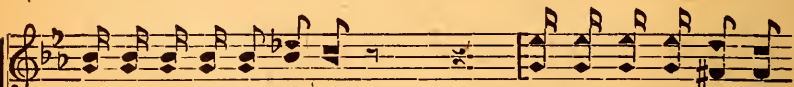
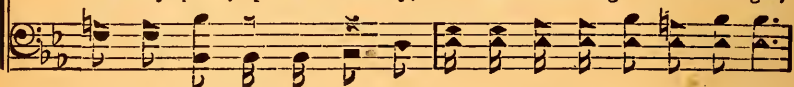
1. I have got a hap - py feel - ing steal - ing o'er me day by day,  
2. When I reach my home in glo - ry, I shall see my Sav - ior's face,



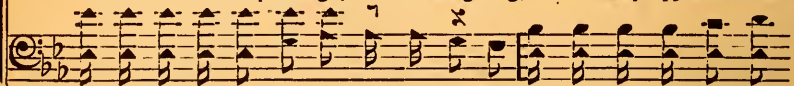
hal - le - lu - jah, 'Tis a grand and glo - r'ous feel - ing, makes me sing a -  
o - ver yon - der, And I'll sing the grand old sto - ry, how He free - ly



long the way, on the jour - ney; Love of Je - sus is my sto - ry,  
took my place, up on Cal - v'ry; I shall live through - out the a - ges,



He will be my faith - ful guide, praise the Sav - ior, When I reach my home in  
nev - er more to weep or sigh, no more sigh - ing, With the hap - py saints and



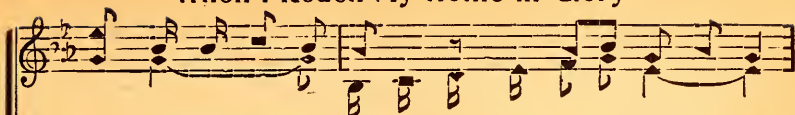
## CHORUS



glo - ry He will be there by my side, my side. When I  
sag - es in the land where none shall die, e'er die. When I reach my home in



# When I Reach My Home in Glory



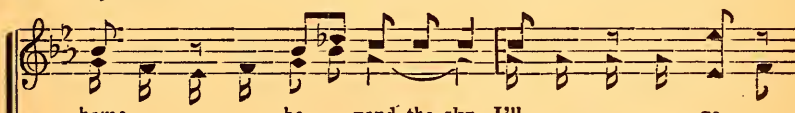
get up to glo - ry, I'll praise Him in song,  
glo - ry, I will shout His praise in song,




And I shall tell the sto - ry, how He  
And I'll tell the grand old sto - ry, how He saved me from all



saved from wrong; I've made my prep - a - ra - tion,  
wrong; I have made my prep - a - ra - tion



home be - yond the sky, I'll go  
for that home be - yond the sky, I am go - ing there my



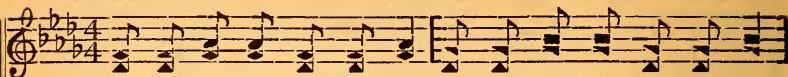
there, my dear broth - er, bid this world good - by.  
broth - er, when I bid this world good - by.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

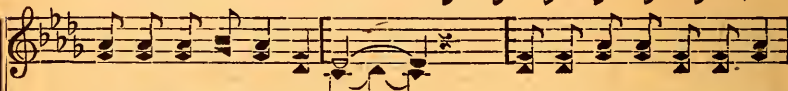
J. M. Henson

in "Better Songs"

Clyde Williams

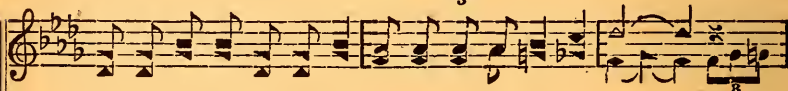
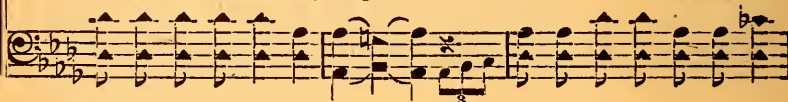


1. Souls for-giv-en and made whole lift your voice, the Lord ex-tol,
2. On-ly those who are made whole can with joy the Lord ex-tol,
3. What a hap-py world a-bove in a land of ho-ly love,



Un-to Him glad trib-utes bring;  
 And a last-ing trib-ute bring;  
 Come and now a glad song bring;

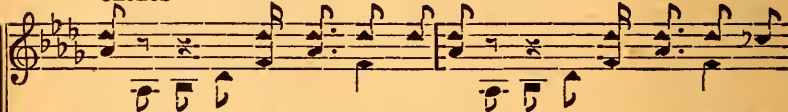
Look by faith to Him a-bove,  
 So, draw near with hap-py heart,  
 To the Sav-ior draw-ing near,



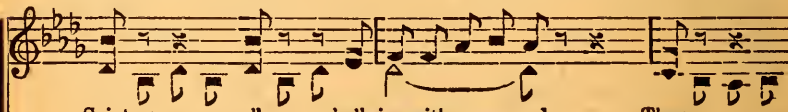
hid-ing in His pre-cious love,  
 in His wor-ship have a part, Lis-ten to the an-gels sing.  
 with a glad at-ten-tive ear,



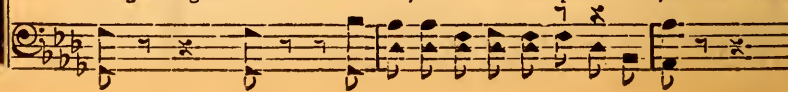
## CHORUS



Our hap-py car-ol, by ho-ly an-gels,  
 Je-sus is our hap-py song, sung by heav-en's ho-ly throng,



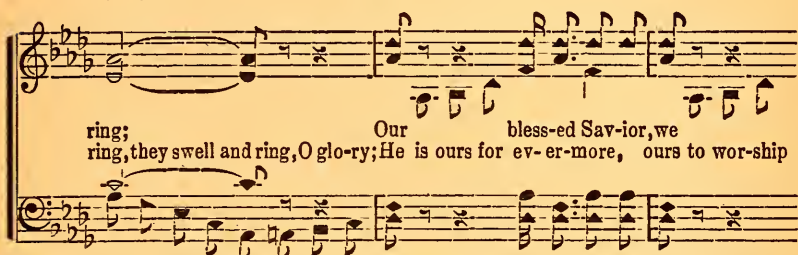
Saints all shall sing with one accord, They  
 An-gels sing to Him with one accord, O praise Him, Multitudes His



# Listen to the Angels Sing



then up-raise Him, saints laud the Sav-ior, Hear strains all  
love proclaim, saints rejoicing, laud His name, Hear the wondrous music swell and



ring; Our bless-ed Sav-ior, we  
ring, they swell and ring, O glo-ry; He is ours for ev-er-more, ours to wor-ship



then a - dore Him, Let the glad hal - le - lu-jahs ring,  
and a - dore, Let the hap-py hal-le-lu-jahs ring,



All heav-en sing-ing, love  
with glad-ness, Tune your heart to heav-en's praise, as He crowns with



He is crown-ing, Come and lis-ten to the an-gels sing.  
love our days, List now un-to the an-gels sing.  
List to them sing.



## No. 115

## Singing, Praying

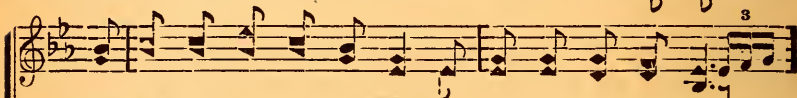
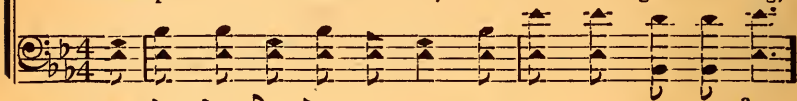
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

E. C.

Edsel Coats



1. A - round the old time al - tar, some Chris - tians gath - ered there,  
2. The Spir - it hov - ered o'er me, and I be - gan to sing;



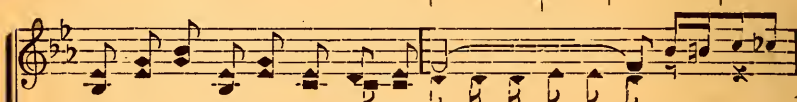
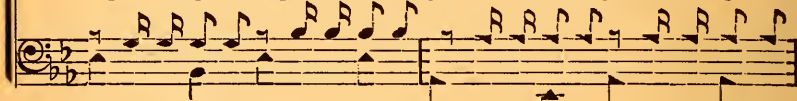
Was heav'n-ly soul com-mun-ion, in hum-ble praise and prayer.  
The pray-ing of the Chris-tians had shown to me the King.



## Chorus



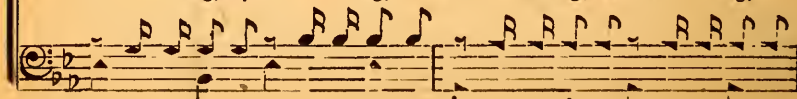
Sing - ing, pray - ing,  
Joy-ful sing-ing, hap-py sing-ing, ear-nest pray-ing, hum-ble pray-ing,  
Sing - ing, sing - ing, pray - ing, pray - ing,



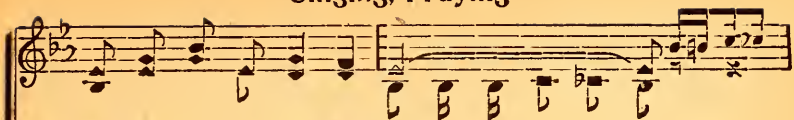
Makes my soul re-joice from day to day;  
yes, from day to day;



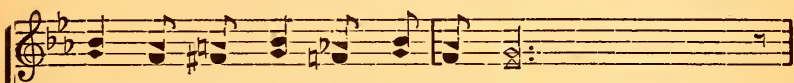
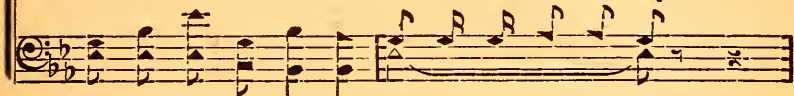
Preach - ing, shout - ing,  
Old time preach-ing gos-pel preach-ing, ho - ly shout-ing, hal - le - lu-jahs,  
Preach - ing, preach - ing, shout - ing, shout - ing,



# Singing, Praying



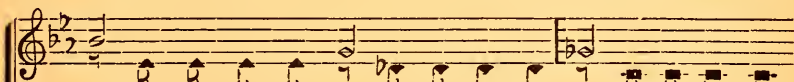
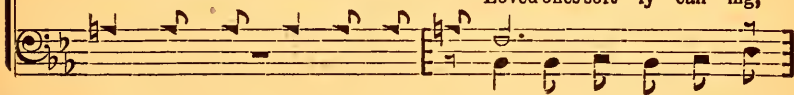
Ring - ing out to those who stray.  
out to those who stray.



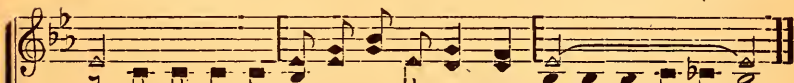
Tears on the al - tar are fall - ing,  
On the al - tar fall - ing,



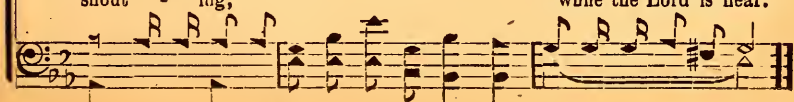
Loved ones gone on soft - ly call - ing;  
Loved ones soft - ly call - ing;



Sing Joy - ful sing - ing, ing, hap - py sing - ing, shout ho - ly shout - ing,  
Sing - ing, sing - ing, shout - ing,



ing, Just be - lieve while He is near.  
hal - le - lu - jahs, while the Lord is near.  
shout - ing,

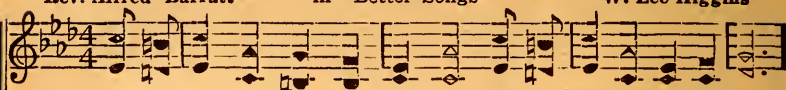


## No. 116

## My Sins are Covered Over

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Better Songs"

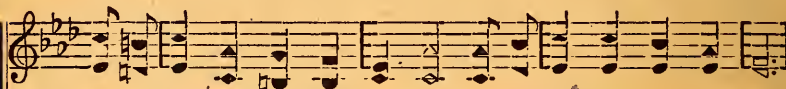
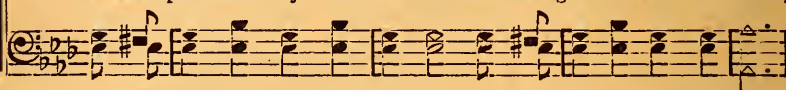
W. Lee Higgins



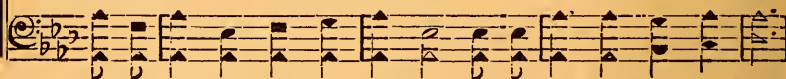
1. Once my heart was sad and bur - dened With its sor - row, grief and care,
2. I was weak and sore dis - cour - aged With my sin and mis - er - y,
3. There is per - fect joy and glad - ness Sweet - ly ring - ing in my soul,



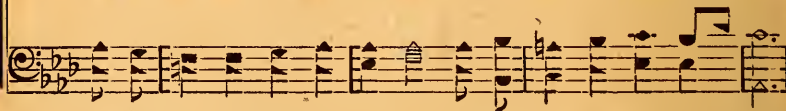
And my load of sin was heav - y More than hu - man strength could bear;  
Till my blind - ed eyes were o - pened And my fol - ly I did see;  
He has pur - chased my sal - va - tion And His grace has made me whole;



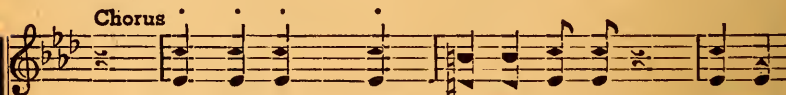
When I came to Christ my Sav - ior I found grace be - yond com - pare,  
Then I hum - bly came con - fess - ing To the Christ of Cal - va - ry,  
I will tell the joy - ful sto - ry And His bless - ed name ex - tol,



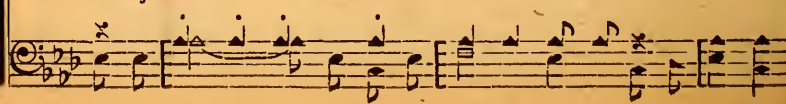
Now my sins are cov - ered o - ver With my Sav - ior's pre - cious love.



## Chorus



Now my sins are cov - ered o - ver An - swered  
Now my sins are cov - ered o - ver Since I



# My Sins Are Covered Over

to His call, He has par - doned my trans-gres-sions,  
His call, He has par - doned my trans-gres - sions,

Christ is all in all; All my sins are  
Je - sus is my all in all; All my sins are cov-ered

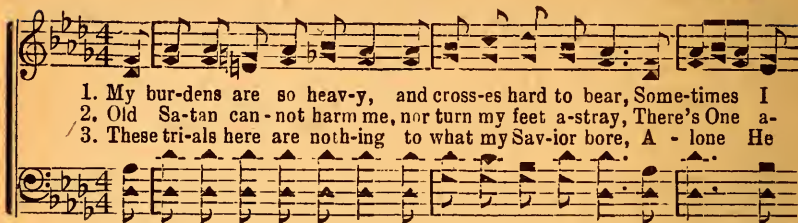
cov - ered o - ver, Mer - cy from a - bove,  
o - ver, There is a - bove, All my

All my sins are cov-ered o-ver With my Savior's precious love.  
sins - are cov-ered o - ver bound-less love.

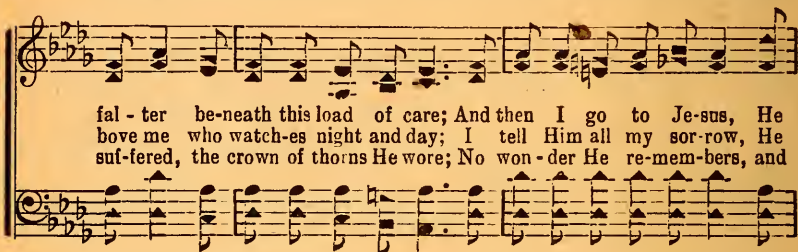
**Coda - For Last Stanza only**

All my sins are cov - ered o - ver With my Sav-ior's precious love.  
boundless love.





1. My bur-dens are so heav-y, and cross-es hard to bear, Some-times I  
 2. Old Sa-tan can-not harm me, nor turn my feet a-stray, There's One a-  
 3. These tri-als here are noth-ing to what my Sav-ior bore, A-lone He



fal-ter be-neath this load of care; And then I go to Je-sus, He  
 bove me who watch-es night and day; I tell Him all my sor-row, He  
 suf-tered, the crown of thorns He wore; No won-der He re-mem-bers, and



gives me vic-to-ry, I Love my Sav-ior and He loves  
 makes the shad-ows flee,  
 an-swers ev-'ry plea, I love He loves

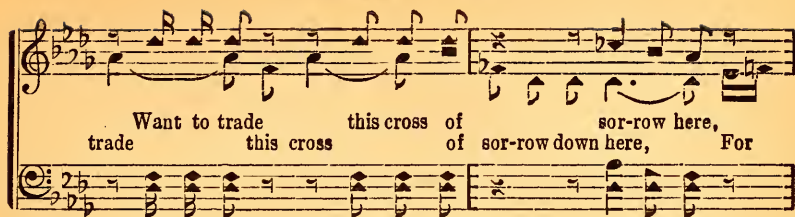


**Chorus**  
 me. Dear Lord, I want to be faith-ful here,  
 e-ven me. Dear Lord, I want to be faith-ful down here,



Till my last sun in the west goes down,  
 Till my last sun goes down, goes down, Want to

# My Cross of Sorrow



Want to trade this cross of sor-row here,  
trade this cross of sor-row down here, For



For heav - en's gold-en crown, bright golden crown; I want to  
heav - en's gold - en crown; I want



be a friend to all, And do the best I  
to be a friend to all, And do the best



can; Dear Lord, I want to be  
the best I can; Dear Lord, I want to be faith-ful



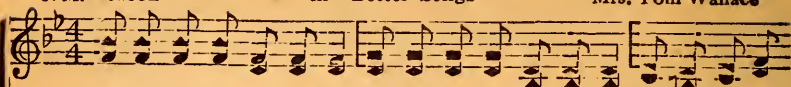
faith-ful here, A friend to fall-en man, to fall-en man.  
down here, A friend to fall - en man.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

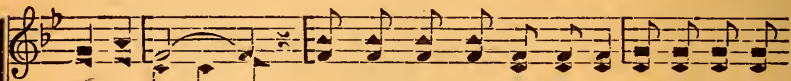
J. M. Henson

in "Better Songs"

Mrs. Tom Wallace



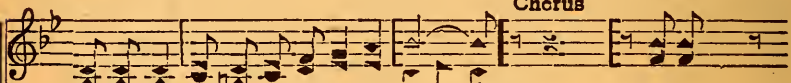
1. I am hap-py on the way, with my Sav-ior day by day, He up-holds me
2. I am sing-ing of His love, on the road that leads a-bove, I de-light to
3. I shall see Him af-ter while, on that hap-py gold-en isle, When shall dawn the



by His might, His might; I have noth-ing now to fear, with my bless-ed  
 praise His name, His name; Rap-ture fills my trust-ing soul, since I gave to  
 crowning day, glad day; With the an-gels I'll re-joice, with a true ex-



## Chorus



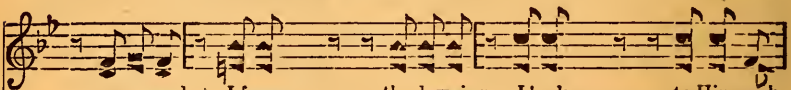
Lord so near, For He keeps me in the light, love's light.

As I

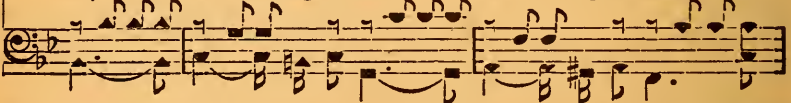
Him con-trol, Day by day He's just the same, the same.

ul-tant voice, While the a-ges roll a-way, a-way. I'm hap-py as

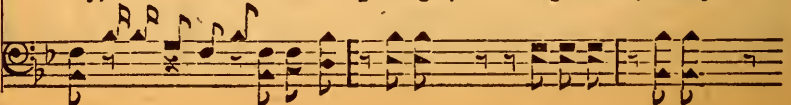
I go



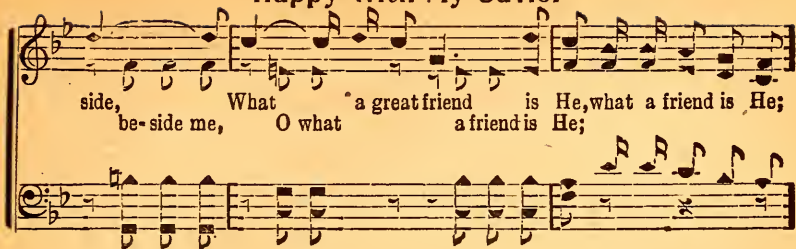
go onward, I face the dawning, I look to Him each  
 on, fac-ing the dawn, Look-ing to Him each



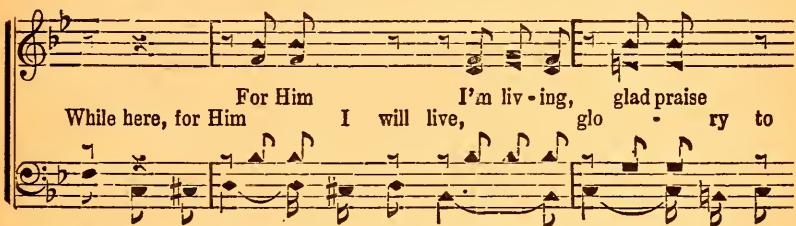
day, ev'ry passing day, He is my light and my guide, close by my  
 day, great light, He guides me, al-ways



# Happy With My Savior



side, What a great friend is He, what a friend is He;  
be-side me, O what a friend is He;



While here, for Him I will live, I'm liv-ing, glad praise  
ry to



I'm giv-ing, A-long the shin-ing way, on the shin-ing way,  
give, On the bright shin - ing way,



He is my song and my light, ban-ish-ing  
My song, my life light, drives out



night, He's a great Sav-ior to me.  
the dark-ness, O He's pre-cious friend to me.

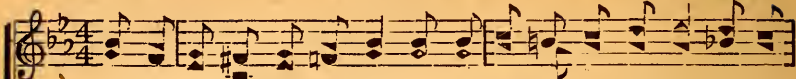


Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

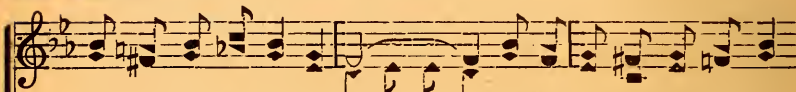
W. A. S.

in "Better Songs"

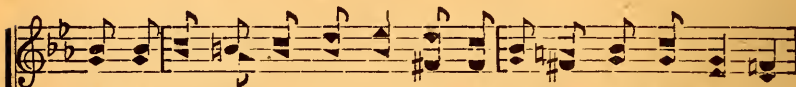
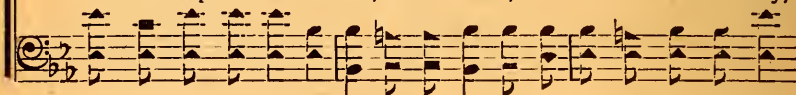
W. Allan Sims



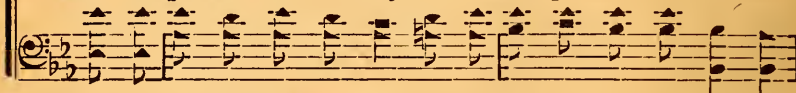
1. Je-sus is the King of kings, Lord and Mas-ter of all things, He is
2. For the right I'll ev - er stand, hold-ing to my Sav - ior's hand, Lean-ing
3. In my heart the joy bells ring, as I praise my bless - ed King, Walk-ing



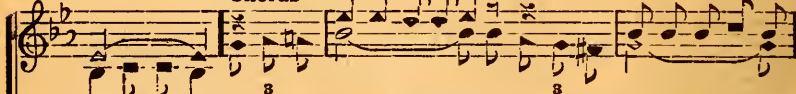
now the rul - er of my heart, of my heart; Since I've giv-en Him con-trol,  
on His ev - er-last-ing arm, might-y arm; With Him I shall press a - long,  
in the foot-path where He trod, where He trod; O I love Him more each day,



He's the Shep-herd of my soul, From His pres-ence I shall ne'er de-  
sing - ing love's up - lift - ing song, He is keep-ing me from sin and  
soon I'll go with Him to stay Thru the a - ges, on the hills of



## Chorus



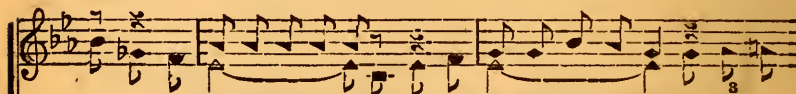
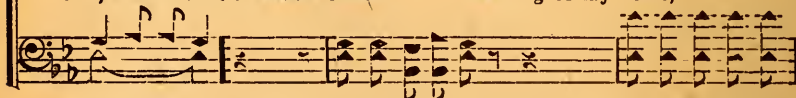
part, ne'er de-part.  
harm, safe from harm.

Je - sus is the King

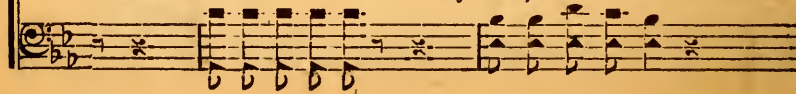
of my trust-ing heart,

God, hills of God. Je-sus the Christ

is King of my heart,



Gen-tly leads me thru earth's dark val-ley drear;  
He leads me thru this val - ley drear; Won-der-ful



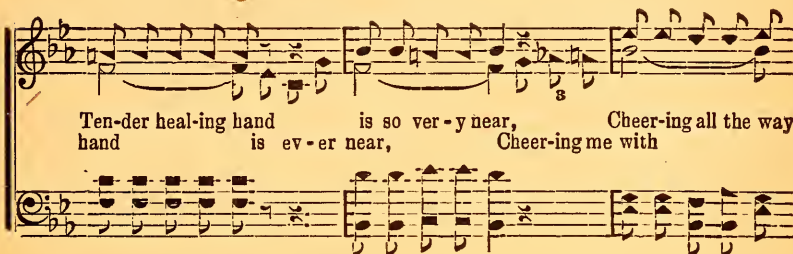
# The King of My Heart



Won-der-ful the gifts that He doth im-part, His heal-ing  
bless - ings He doth im-part,



Ten-der heal-ing hand is so ver-y near, Cheer-ing all the way  
hand is ev-er near, Cheer-ing me with



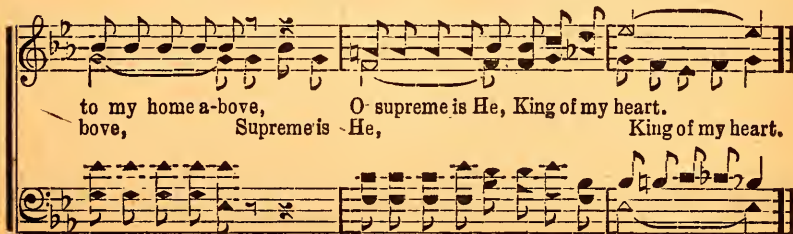
by His sav-ing love, Help-ing me to flee  
His mer-cy and love, He helps me flee each sin-ful



Sa-tan's sin-ful dart; Safe-ly He will guide  
dart; Safe-ly He'll guide me home a-



to my home a-bove, O-supreme is He, King of my heart.  
bove, Supreme is - He, King of my heart.

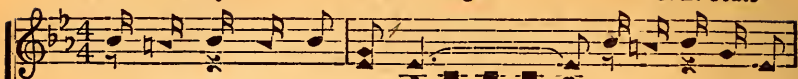


## No. 120

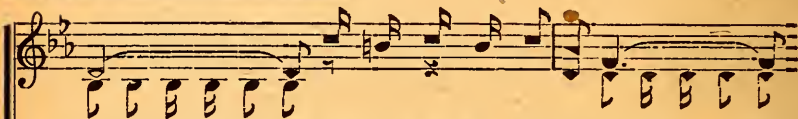
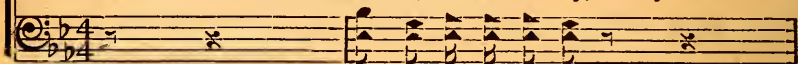
## At the End of the Road

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
Luther G. Presley in "Better Songs"

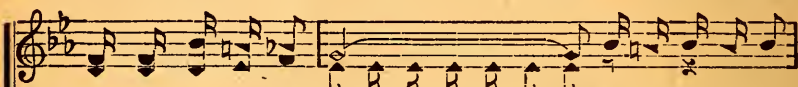
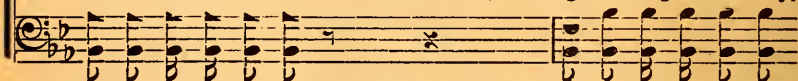
J. B. Coats



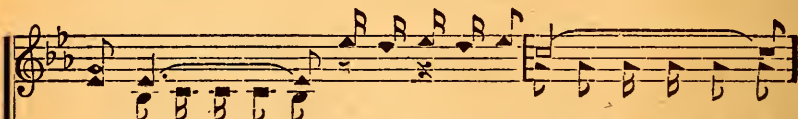
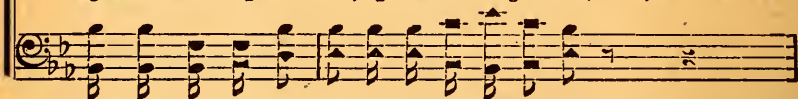
1. When my tri - als are end - ed, o - ver and past, and my race has been  
2. Just a lit - tle bit near - er, near - er each day, ev - 'ry mile that I



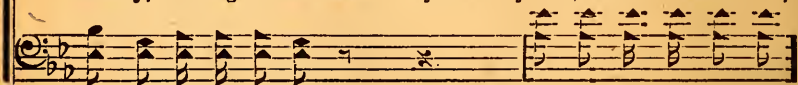
run, my race has been run, When my work is all fin - ished, fin - ished at last,  
tread, each mile that I tread, Just a lit - tle bit bright - er, bright - er the way,



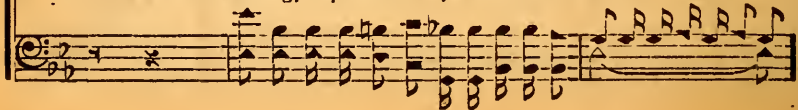
at the set - ting of sun, at the set - ting of sun; May there be no re -  
lights are shin - ing a - head, lights are shin - ing a - head; Lord, I want to be



pin - ing, tho you are sad, when I lay down my load, this wea - ri - some load,  
read - y, noth - ing un - done. when I lay down my load, this wea - ri - some load,

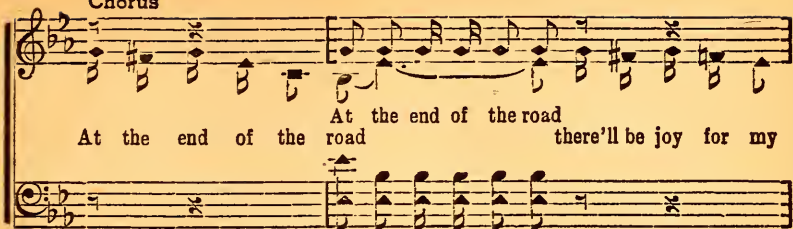


For I want to be smil - ing, want to be glad, at the end of the road .....  
For I want to be smil - ing, trophies all won, at the end of the road .....

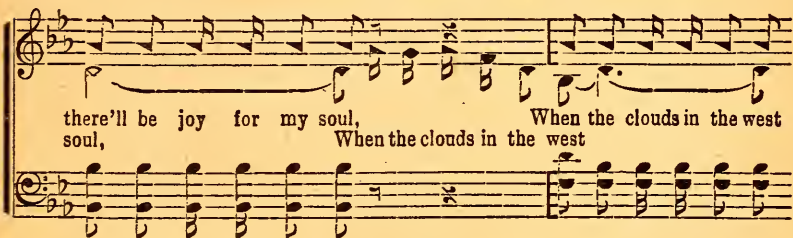


# At the End of the Road

## Chorus



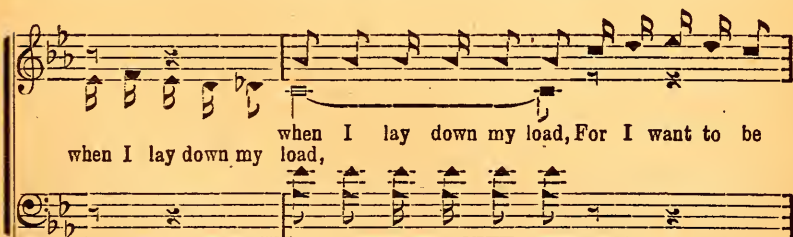
At the end of the road there'll be joy for my



there'll be joy for my soul, When the clouds in the west  
soul, When the clouds in the west



all are turn-ing to gold; May there be no re-grets  
all are turn-ing to gold; May there be no re-grets



when I lay down my load, For I want to be  
load,



smil-ing at the end of the road.  
want to be glad at the end of the road.



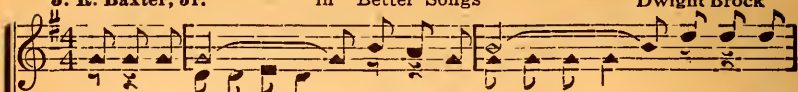
## No. 121

## I Am So Glad

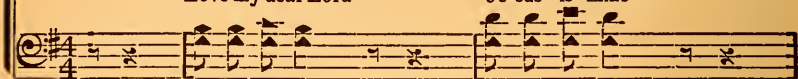
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
J. R. Baxter, Jr.

in "Better Songs"

Dwight Brock



1. I am so glad since Je - sus came In - to my  
 2. I Love my Lord and He is mine He makes the  
 Love my dear Lord Je - sus is mine

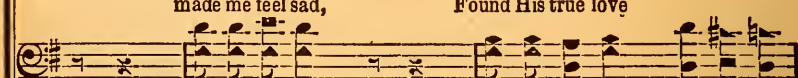


life and bore my blame, Such joy as this  
 In - to my life guilt and my blame, Won - der - ful joy  
 path to glo - ry shine; Be - hind are things  
 Makes the bright path for me now shine; Far be - hind things



I nev - er had I've found His love and I am  
 which made me sad, nev - er I had  
 made me feel sad, Found His true love

Found His true love



## Chorus

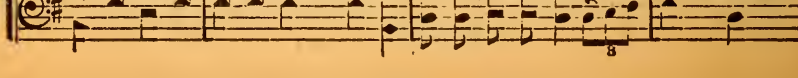
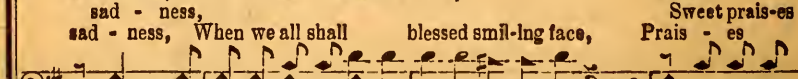
glad. True glad - ness, gone  
 I'm so glad. 'Twill be glad - ness, gone all gone is

glad - ness, gone all gone is

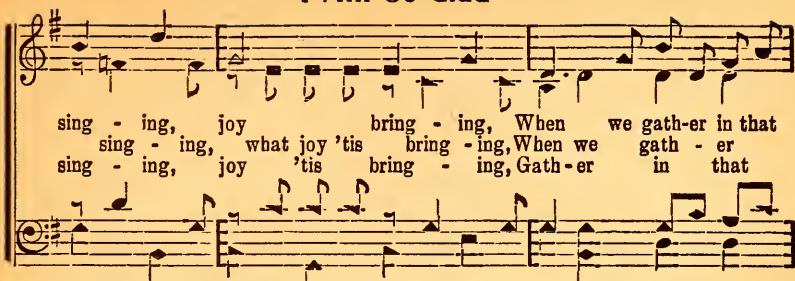


sad - ness, When we see His face, Praise  
 sad - ness, Sweet prais - es  
 sad - ness, When we all shall blessed smil - ing face, Prais - es

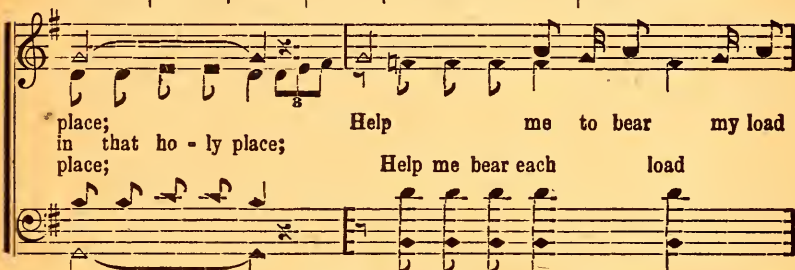
Prais - es



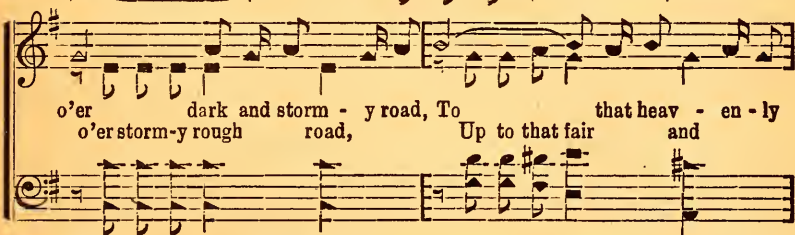
# I Am So Glad



sing - ing, joy bring - ing, When we gath - er in that  
sing - ing, what joy 'tis bring - ing, When we gath - er  
sing - ing, joy 'tis bring - ing, Gath - er in that



place; Help me to bear my load  
in that ho - ly place;  
place; Help me bear each load



o'er dark and storm - y road, To that heav - en - ly  
o'er storm - y rough road, Up to that fair and



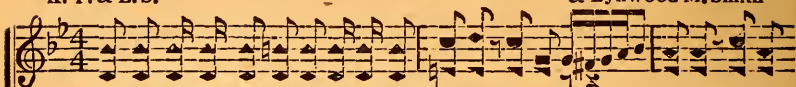
shore; True glad - ness, gone  
bright e - ter - nal shore; 'Twill be glad - ness, all gone is  
'Twill be glad - ness, gone is



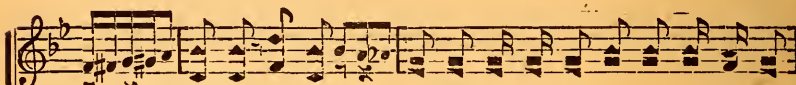
sad - ness, When we meet to part no more.  
sad - ness, When we all shall meet to part no more.  
sad - ness, Meet to part no more.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"Kenneth Fulkerson  
& Lynwood M. Smith

K. F. &amp; L. S.



1. What a won-der-ful time in glo-ry land, o-ver the sea, For you and me,  
2. Are you read-y to meet the Savior when He calls for you? If you are true,



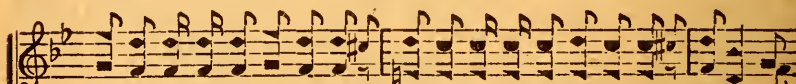
hap-py we'll be; We a-wait the day when we'll sail a-way,  
He'll see you thru, Then you'll fly a-way, on that hap-py day,



o-ver the foam, To our e-ter-nal home, in heav-en. We'll be hap-py there,  
o-ver the foam, To your e-ter-nal home, in heav-en. Trust-ing, fol-low Him,



in that sun-ny clime, from sin made free, With Christ e-ter-nal-ly, we'll be;  
He will guide and cheer as on you go, Bless-ings He will be-stow, be-stow;



O what rap-ture to join the band, an-gels sing-ing in cho-rus grand, O-ver in  
If you firm-ly for Je-sus stand, you'll be read-y to join the band,

# Over in Glory Land

## CHORUS

glo-ry land. Re-joic-ing is wait-ing up yon-der, in heav-en,  
glo-ry land. O what a time in heav - en,

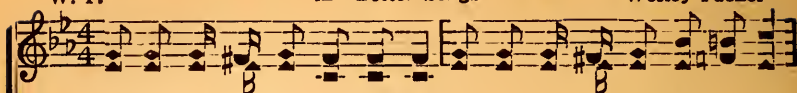
For all the ran-somed band, With rapture we'll praise the Re-deem-er,  
For the ran-somed, ransomed band, We'll praise the Lord, our Sav - -

our Sav-ior, Sing in the chorus grand; Walk a-long the golden streets of  
ior, In the chorus, chorus grand; And we shall walk the streets of

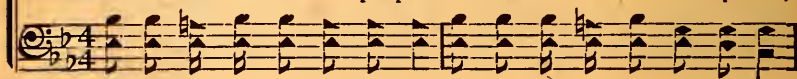
glo-ry, With the sainted millions gone before; Great joy, and  
glo-ry, re-joic-ing, With saints gone be - fore, be-fore; What wondrous joy

no sor-row, for-ev-er and ev-er, At home in glo-ry land.  
for - - ev - er, Home in glo-ry, glo-ry land.





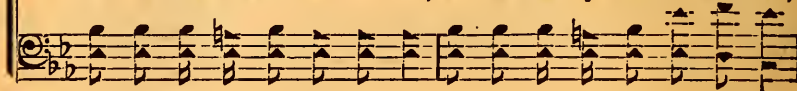
1. God so loved the world that He gave His own Son the lost race to save,  
2. Je - sus bids us now to pre-pare for that won-der-ful home up there,



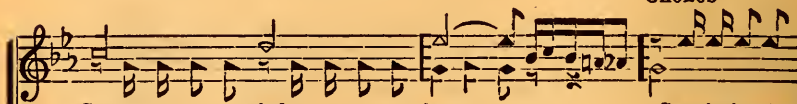
He's the way;  
Christ the Sav-ior the is the on-ly way, the way;



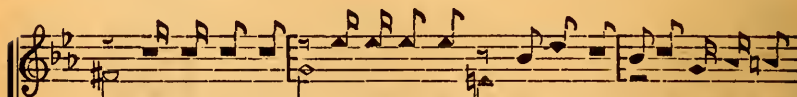
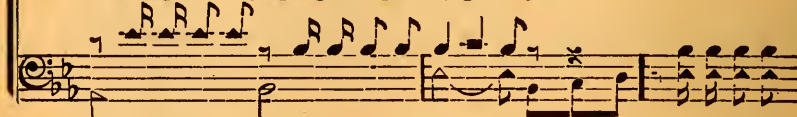
Man-sions for us He will pre-pare, and I'm go-ing that home to share,  
Let us make Him our all in all, and be read-y when He shall call,



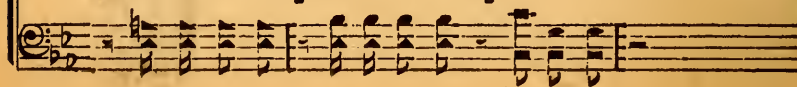
## CHORUS



Some glad day, Get-ting read-y  
Go-ing some day, going some glad day, glad day. I



am for the jour-ney to my man-sion up yon-der, To the ci-ty that's  
go-ing



# I Am Going Home

built a - bove;

Built a-bove, that's built a-bove; Here

While I'm down here, I will serve Him,

I'm

sing glad-ly sing-ing,

and tell-ing

Of His mer-cy and sav-ing

Sav-ing

love.

love, His saving love.

Let us make ready, yes, watch and pray, Je-sus is call-ing, He

is the way;

I Get-ting read-y

am for the jour-ney

to my mansion

go

ing,

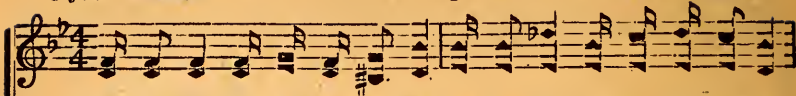
up yon-der, I am go-ing up home some day.

Home some day, some hap-py day.

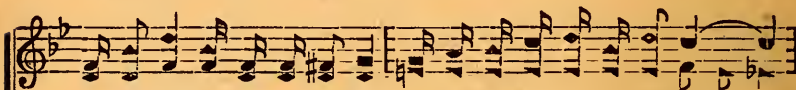
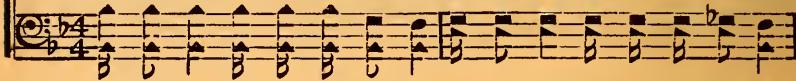
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

Clyde Williams

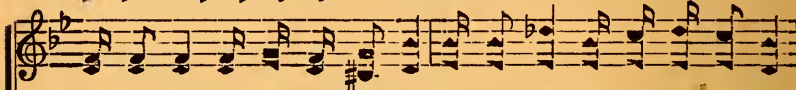
in "Better Songs" Mr. &amp; Mrs. Lonnie B. Combs



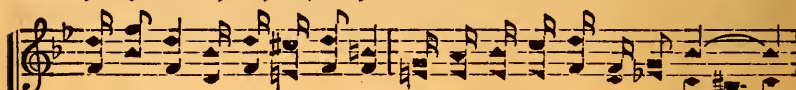
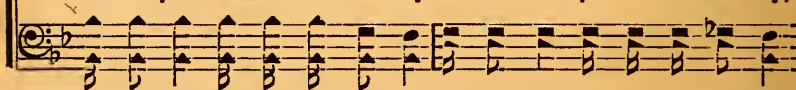
1. Walk-ing with my Je-sus each day, trav-'ling in the glo-ry-land way,  
 2. Je-sus came and lift-ed my soul, and He made the bur-dens all roll,



I am glad that I can now say that the bless-ed Sav-ior is mine;  
 His great name I'll lev-er ex-tol, tru-ly mine;



He is near wher-ev-er I go, tho my feet are wea-ry and slow,  
 I'll re-joice to see Him some day in that home just o-ver the way,



Ev-'ry day I'll let the world know that the bless-ed Sav-ior is mine.  
 O how glad that I will then say tru-ly mine.



## Chorus



I'm glad He is mine, nev-er  
 I am glad He's mine, nev-er I'll  
 I'm glad that He is mine, nev-er will



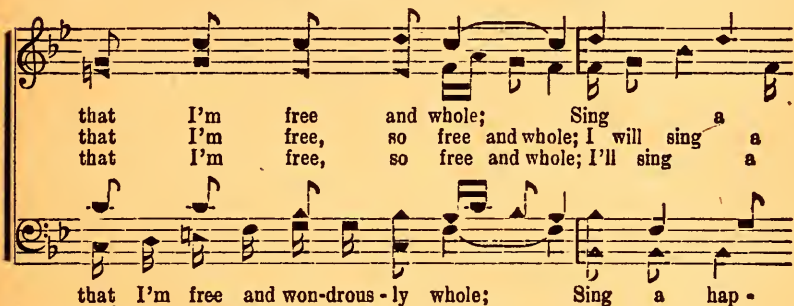
I am glad that Je-sus is mine, nev-er will I

# He's Mine



I'll re - pine, O what joy di - vine  
 re - pine, O what joy di - vine  
 I re - pine, O what a joy di - vine

ev - er re - pine, O what joy and glo - ry di - vine



that I'm free and whole; Sing a  
 that I'm free, so free and whole; I will sing a  
 that I'm free, so free and whole; I'll sing a

that I'm free and won-drous - ly whole; Sing a hap -



hap - py song, tread a - mid the throng,  
 hap - py new song as I tread a - mid the great throng,  
 hap - py song as I tread mid the throng,

py song, tread a - mid earth - ly throng,



Praise Him all day long, till I reach the heav-en-ly goal.  
 And I'll praise Him all the day long, till I reach the heav'nly goal.  
 I'll praise Him all day long, till I reach the heav'nly goal.

Praise Him all day long, till I reach the goal.

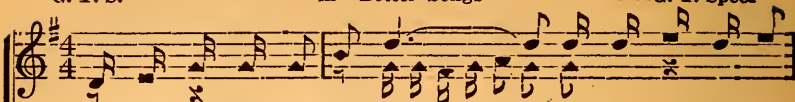


## No. 125

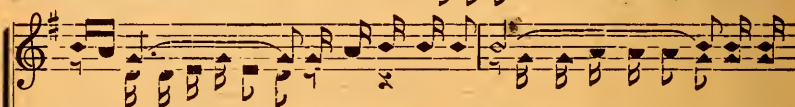
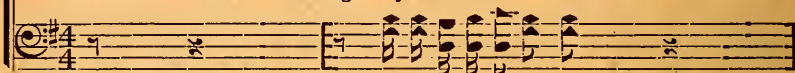
## I Am Traveling the Highway

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
G. T. S. in "Better Songs"

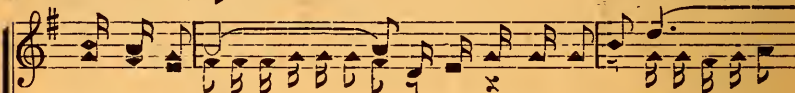
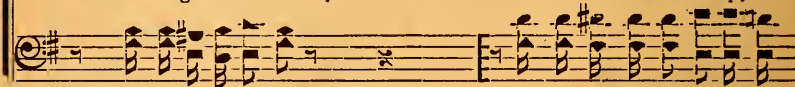
G. T. Speer



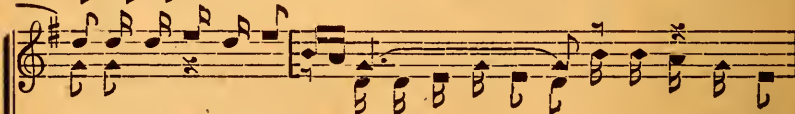
1. I have start - ed a jour - ney ..... to a ci - ty up  
2. As I trav - el the high-way ..... Christ the Sav - ior is



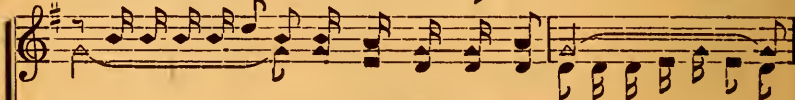
yon - der, Where the saints shall all rest from all  
to the ci - ty so fair, Where the saints shall all rest  
with me, O'er the mountains so steep, He has  
He will guide me I know, O'er the mountains so steep,



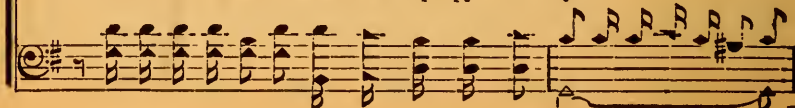
sor - row and care ..... I am trust - ing in Je - sus .....  
promised to go ..... He will nev - er for - sake me .....



..... and I know He will guide me,  
all a - long the bright way, To that ci - ty a -  
..... He'll be walk - ing be - side me,  
all the night and the day, Soon I'll reach that sweet



bove ..... where I'm go - ing some day .....  
home ..... and be hap - py for aye .....



# I Am Traveling the Highway

Chorus

I am trav'ling the high-way, to that beau-ti - fal

ci - ty, to that ci - ty so grand, Where the saved ones shall rest in that  
Where the saved ones shall rest

heav-en - ly land; I will nev-er turn back-ward, I will nev-er turn  
in that heav-en-ly land;

I am head-ed for heav - en, back-ward, to that ci - ty so grand, Bless-ed Je-sus, I

Bless-ed Je - sus, I pray, let me hold to Thy hand. let me hold to Thy hand. }

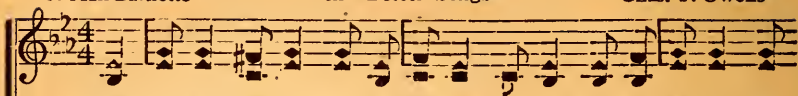
## Do Not Wait Too Long

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

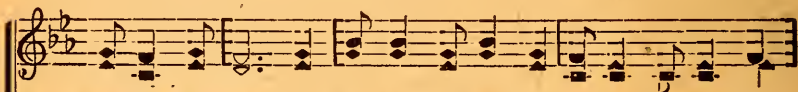
J. Max Barnette

in "Better Songs"

Chas. T. Owens



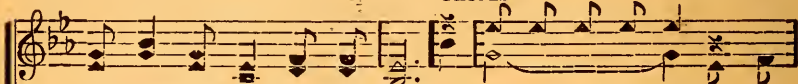
1. When Je - sus the Lord calls His chil - dren to come, Will you be with the
2. The judg - ment is com - ing, it could be to - day, Earth may end with the
3. Come, fol - low the Lord, and take oth - ers a - long, Help the lost to be.



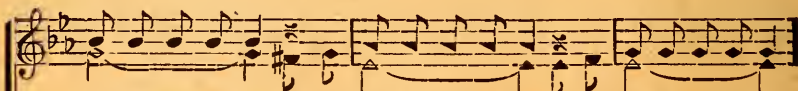
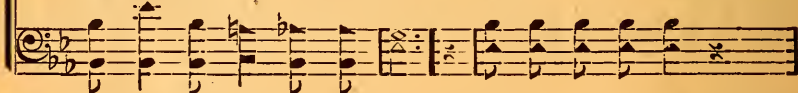
saved ones, and blest, Or will you be lost, a - way from that home In  
 set - ting of sun; Be read - y to meet the Sav - ior, I pray, And  
 read - y that day; Then sweet - er will be the theme of your song, 'Twill



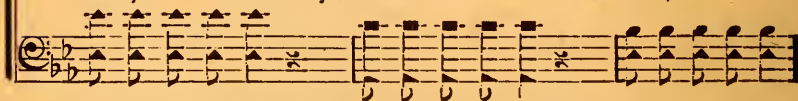
## Chorus



re - gions of doom and dis - tress? Do not wait too long,  
 hear His sweet wel - come, Well done.  
 light - en your load all the way. Don't wait, sin - ner



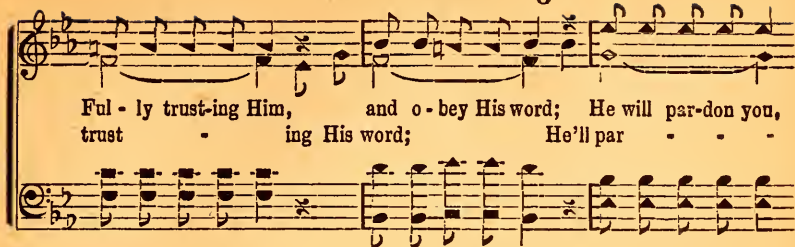
my dear sin - ner friend, Come to Him just now, to the sav - ing Lord;  
 friend, Come just now to the Lord;




From the road of sin quick - ly turn a - way, Ful - ly  
 From sin turn a - way,



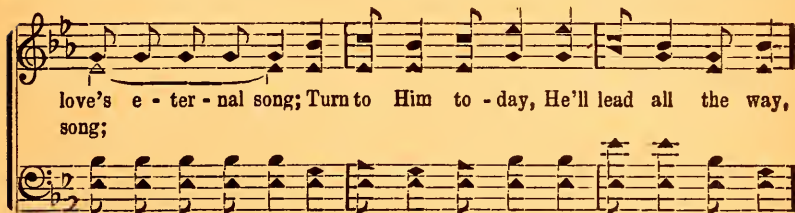
# Do Not Wait Too Long



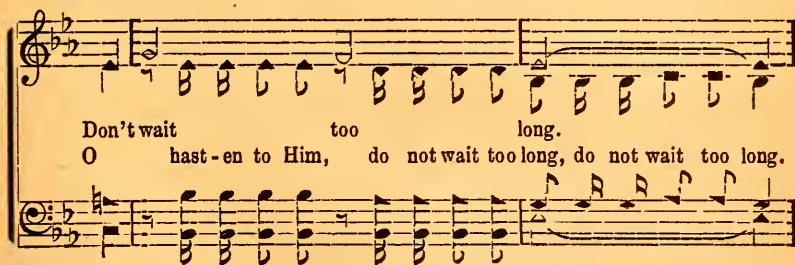
Ful - ly trust-ing Him, and o - bey His word; He will par-don you,  
trust - ing His word; He'll par - - -



cleans you from your sin, Give to you a song,  
don your sin, And will give you a

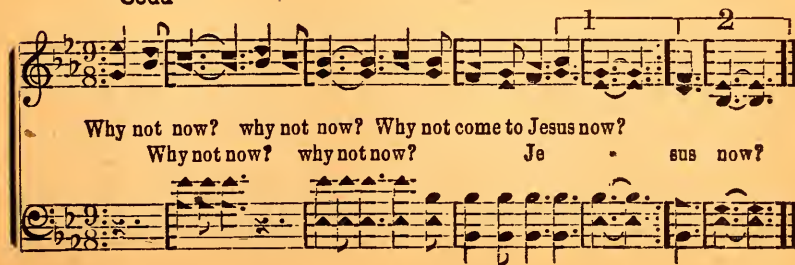


love's e - ter - nal song; Turn to Him to - day, He'll lead all the way,  
song;



Don't wait too long.  
O hast-en to Him, do not wait too long, do not wait too long.

Coda



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Jesus now?  
Why not now? why not now? Je - sus now?



1. Ev - 'ry day I'm draw-ing near-er to that home, where no sor-row and no  
 2. Won't you come and go a-long up home with me, where the beau-ties wait-ing

heart-aches e'er can come, I am wait-ing for the call  
 there we soon shall see? I am wait-ing for the call

to speed a - way. Soon I'll reach the glo - ry land be - yond the  
 a - way. Christ has gone a man-sion for me to pre-

tide, with the hap-py saints for - ev - er to a - bide, I am wait-ing for the  
 pare, and I know He soon shall wel-come me up there,

call I am wait-ing for the call to speed a - way. a - way.

# Waiting for the Call

## Chorus

I am wait-ing for the fi - nal call for me to

to speed a - way, To that bright and hap-py land of

land of end-less day; I shall meet the saints of  
joy and end-less day, glad day; I shall meet the bless-ed saints of

old, when I ar - rive when I reach home, In the morn-ing when I

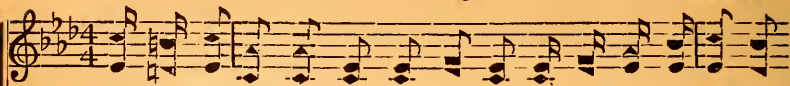
hear the call to come. In the morn-ing when I hear the call to come.

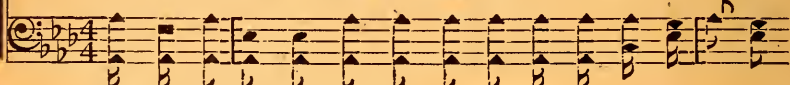
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

E. D. B.

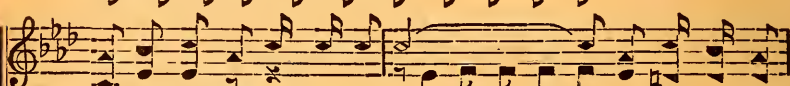
in "Better Songs"

E. D. Bullock

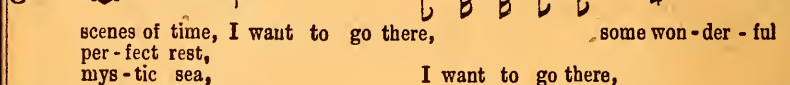
- 
1. There is a land of joy and glad-ness, far be-yond the roll-ing  
 2. Glo - ri - ous thought I have in know-ing that there is a place of  
 3. Grand - ly the vic - t'ry bells are ring-ing, out be-yond the roll-ing



scenes of time, I want to go there, some won-der - ful  
 per-fect rest,  
 mys-tic sea, I want to go there,

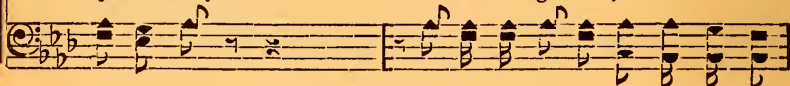


day; It is a land all free from sad-ness,  
 Where I shall live and not grow wea - ry,  
 some won-der - ful day; Joy - ful - ly there the saints are sing - ing



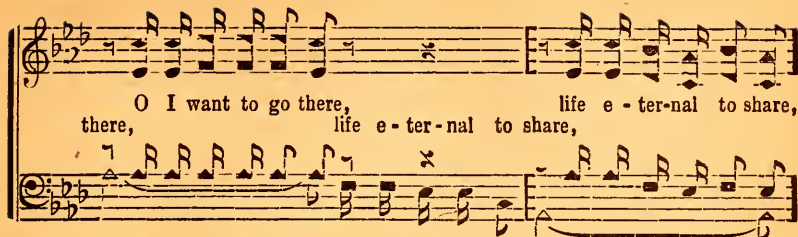
where the bells of glo - ry ring and chime, I want to go there,  
 with the souls re-deemed for-ev-er blest,  
 prais-es to the Lamb of Cal-va - ry, I want to go there,

## Chorus



for - ev - er to stay.  
 for - ev - er to stay. O I want to go

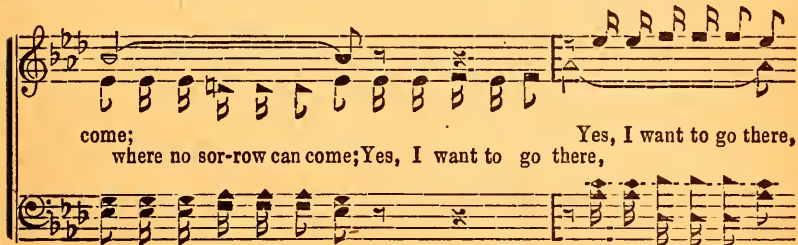
# I Want to Go There



O I want to go there, life e - ter-nal to share,  
there, life e - ter-nal to share,



With the hap-py and free, where no sor-row can  
With the hap-py and free,



come; Yes, I want to go there,  
where no sor-row can come; Yes, I want to go there,

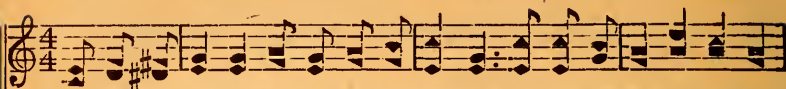


and be free from all care, O I want to go  
and be free from all care,

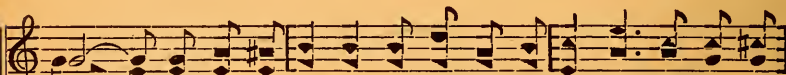
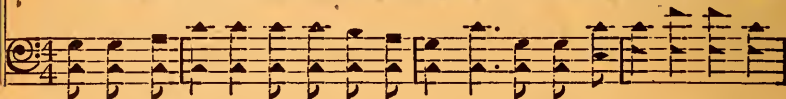


there, it is heav-en my home.  
O I want to go there, it is heav-en my home.

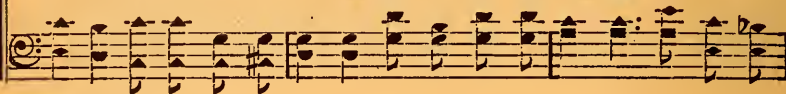




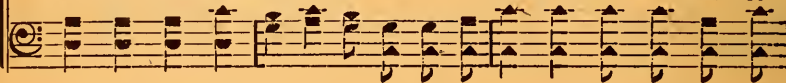
1. I have a home that's wait-ing o-ver yon-der, A home pre-pared by Christ the  
2. It seems that I can hear the an-gels sing-ing, In that bright home a-bove the



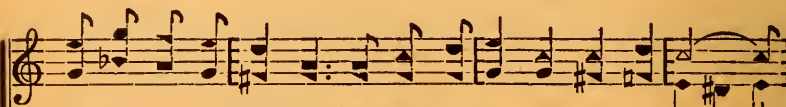
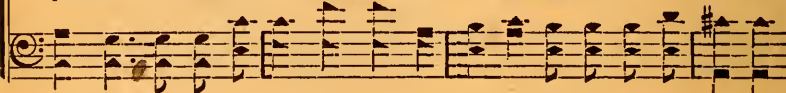
King, the King; There vexing problems I no more shall pon-der, But sweet-est  
sky, the sky; They are re-joic-ing that the Lord is bring-ing An-oth-er



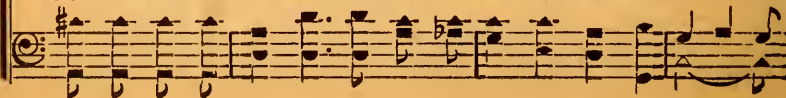
songs of praise will ring, will ring; With friends and loved ones I shall be u-  
soul to dwell on high, on high; Cre-a-tion rings a-new with hap-py



nit-ed, O what a meet-ing that will be, twill be; All who o-beyed when  
prais-es, I hear the joy bells' glad-some chime, sweet chime; With-in my heart a



love to Christ in-vit-ed, Shall ev-er dwell there, glad and free, made free.  
joy-ous song up-rai-s-es, The song of sav-ing grace sub-lime, sub-lime.



# I Am Rejoicing

## CHORUS



In sin He found me, His love un-bound me, And placed my feet up-on the  
Lost but found, love un-bound,



Rock; The clouds were rift-ed when me He lift-ed, And gave me  
sol-id Rock; Light came thru, safe-ty true,



free-dom from sin's shock; I am re-joic-ing His prais-es  
aw-ful shock; I re-joice,



voic-ing, Be-cause from sin He made me whole; I serve Him  
prais-es voice, free and whole;



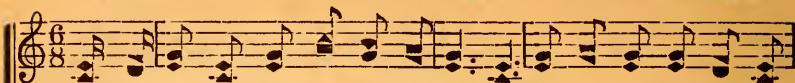
ev-er and doubt Him nev-er, For I have giv-en Him con-trol.  
Serve my King, to Him cling, com-plete con-trol.

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music &amp; Printing Co.

B. B. Edmiaston

in "Better Songs"

V. O. Fossett



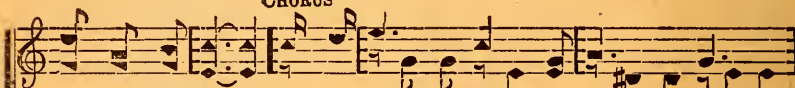
1. Down the ra - di - ant path-way to glo - ry, Thru the dark shad-ows of
2. Those who trav - el the ho - li - ness high-way, Walk in this light from a -
3. All who share in the splen-dor thus giv - en, Vis - ion the coun - try on



night, Shine the gleams of sal - va - tion's sweet sto - ry, Flood - ing this  
 bove; Down the path - way, re - veal - ing the sky way, Come the bright  
 high; Down the path - way that reach - es from heav - en, Light comes that

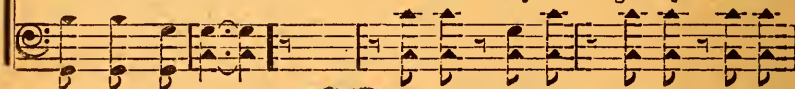


## CHORUS

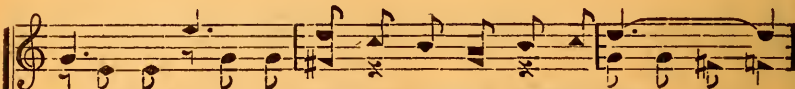
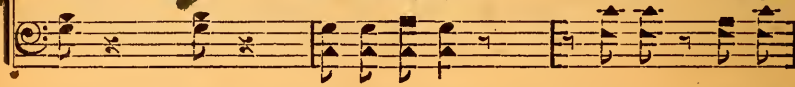


world with love's light. Down the path - way to glo - ry  
 gleams of God's love.  
 nev - er will die.

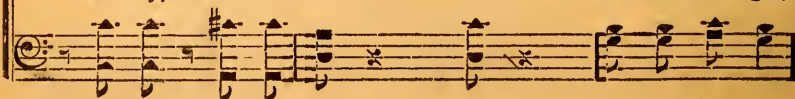
Down the way to glo - ry ev - er



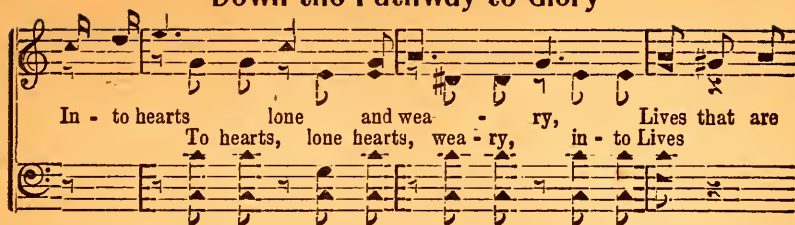
Comes to us hal - low - ing light, To re - veal mer - cy's  
 Comes the hal - low - ing light, Re - veal mer - cy's



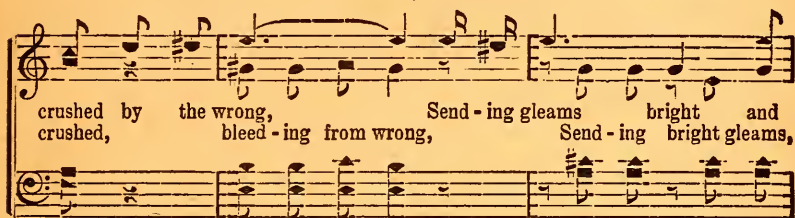
sto - ry, and to Drive - ing out shad - ows of night;  
 sto - ry, and to Drive out shad - ows of night;



# Down the Pathway to Glory



In - to hearts lone and wea - ry, Lives that are  
To hearts, lone hearts, wea - ry, in - to Lives



crushed by the wrong, Send - ing gleams bright and  
crushed, bleed - ing from wrong, Send - ing bright gleams,



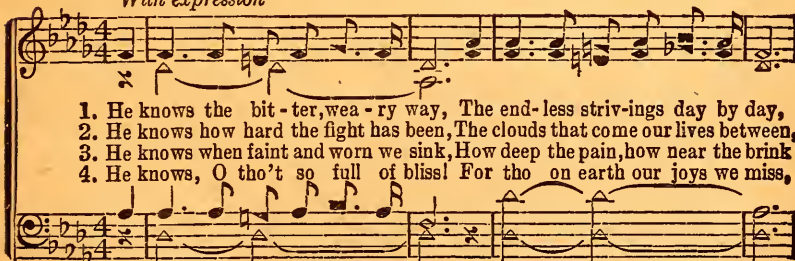
cheer - y, and Plant - ing love's glo - ri - fied song.  
cheer - y, and it Plants love's glo - ri - fied song.

No. 131

He Knows

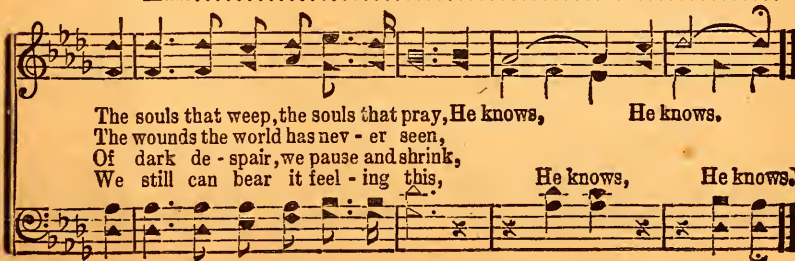
G. W. Lyon

*With expression*



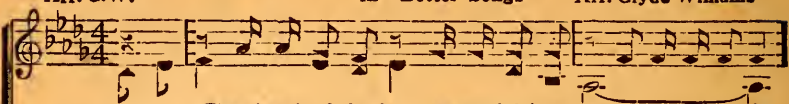
1. He knows the bit - ter, wea - ry way, The end - less striv - ings day by day,
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between,
3. He knows when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink
4. He knows, O tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss,

*Hum*.....

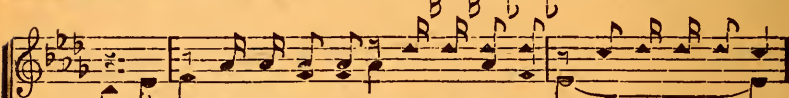
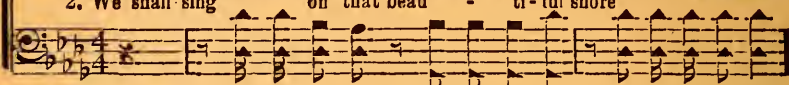


The souls that weep, the souls that pray, He knows, He knows.  
The wounds the world has nev - er seen,  
Of dark de - spair, we pause and shrink,  
We still can bear it feel - ing this, He knows, He knows.

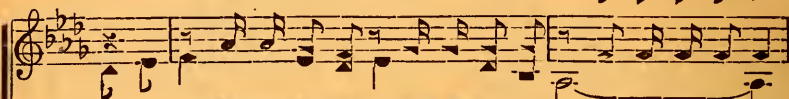
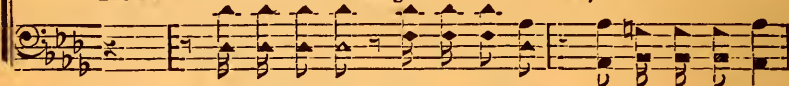




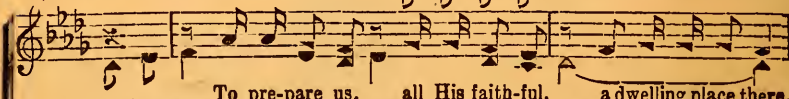
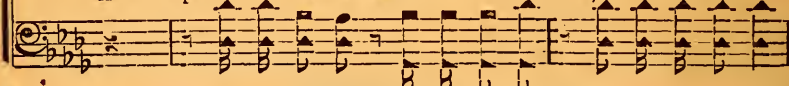
- There's a land that's so much fair-er, much fair-er than day,  
 1. There's a land that is fair - er than day,  
     We shall sure-ly sing to-geth-er on heav-en's bright shore  
 2. We shall sing on that beau - ti-ful shore



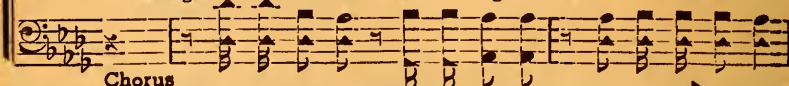
By our faith we sure-ly see it, we see it a-far;  
 And by faith we can see it a-far;  
 Charming mu-sic, thrill-ing mu-sic, the songs of the blest,  
 The me-lo - di-ous songs of the blest,



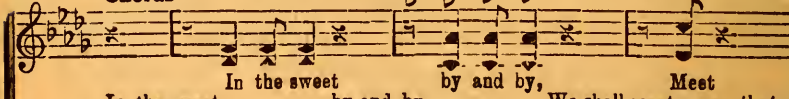
For the Fa-ther now is wait-ing just o-ver the way,  
 For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way,  
 And our spir-its, hap-py spir-its shall sor-row no more,  
 And our spir - its shall sor - row no more,



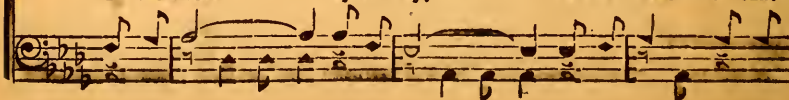
To pre-pare us, all His faith-ful, a dwell-ing place there.  
 To pre-pare us a dwell - ing place there.  
 No more sigh-ing for the bless-ing, the bless-ing of rest.  
 Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.



## Chorus



In the sweet by and by, by and by, Meet  
 In the sweet by and by, We shall meet on that



# Sweet By and By

on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the sweet  
 beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by and  
 by and by, Meet on that beau-ti-ful shore.  
 by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.

## No. 133 When We Praise Our Savior, King

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Adger M. Pace in "Better Songs" S. L. Wallace

1. O the ev - er - last-ing glo - ry, When the saints shall all get home;  
 2. What a joy it is in know-ing That 'twill not be ver - y long  
 3. Won't that be a hap - py morn-ing, When we all shall gath - er there;

8: FINE

Sing - ing, shout-ing love's old sto - ry, Nev - er - more a - gain to roam.  
 Till with Je - sus we'll be go - ing There to sing the glo - ry song.  
 Wear - ing crowns with bright a - dorn-ing, In our Sav - ior's love to share.

D.S.—When we sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry, Prais-ing Christ our Sav - ior, King.  
 Chorus D. 8.

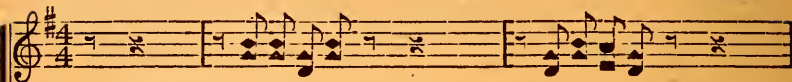
Hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry, Heav-en's bells will sweet-ly ring;

To the Stamps-Baxter Mixed Quartet - E. B. G.  
 Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.

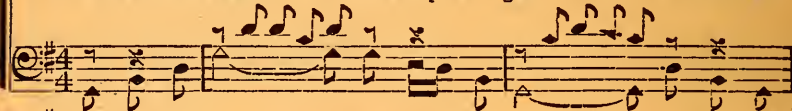
E. B. Graham

in "Better Songs"

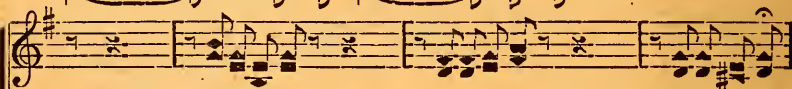
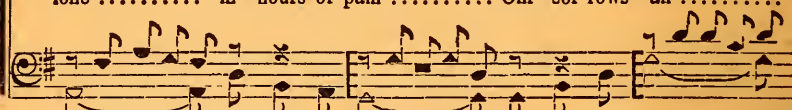
S. D. Bruton



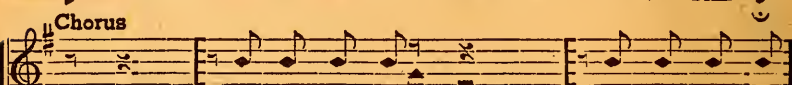
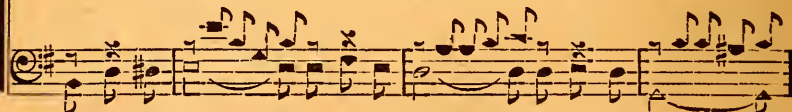
1. I want my Lord ..... to care for me ..... While in this  
 2. Where love and friends ..... my life did bless ..... Hope dims and  
 3. Let all who're sad ..... take hope a - gain ..... We're not a -



world ..... where sor-rows be ..... When lights grow dim .....  
 I ..... am in dis-tress ..... When life's song turns .....  
 lone ..... in hours of pain ..... Onr sor-rows all .....

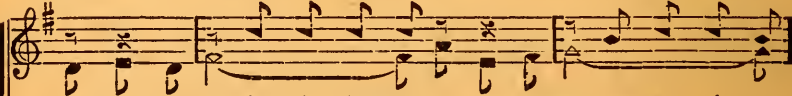
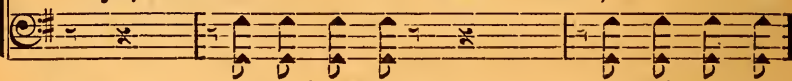


wrong roads I take ..... My strength all gone .... He'll not for-sake .....  
 to sobs and tears ..... I go to Him ..... who al - ways cares .....  
 the Sav - ior shares .... He un - der-stands .... and ev - er cares .....

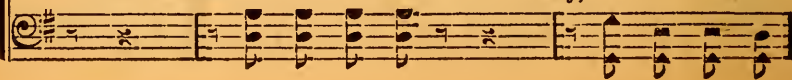


## Chorus

O yes, I know O yes, I know He cares for me,  
 O yes, I know He cares for me,



And will thru-out e - ter - ni - ty;  
 And will thru-out e - ter - ni - ty;





# I Know My Savior Gares

When I am thru When I am thru down here be - low,  
 When I am thru down here be - low,  
 Dear Lord, to Thee I want to go.  
 Dear Lord, to Thee I want to go.

No. 135

## In My Father's House

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 Rev. Alfred Barratt in "Better Songs"

J. N. Johns

1. In my Fa-ther's house are man-y man-sions, There is per-fect peace and rest;  
 2. In that home where perfect love is grow-ing We shall join the blood-washed throng;  
 3. When at last we cross the si-lent riv-er We shall lay our bur-dens down;  
 4. Day by day that shin-ing shore is near-ing Where our loved ones watch and wait;

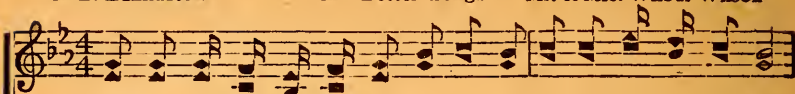
**FINE**  
 We shall dwell for-ev-er with the ran-somed, In that homeland of the blest.  
 While our hearts with joy are o-ver-flow-ing, We shall sing the vic-tor's song.  
 God in mer-cy will our souls de-liv-er, We shall wear a robe and crown.  
 White robed an-gels will be sweet-ly cheer-ing, When we reach the gold-en gate.

**D.S.**—Andre-peat a-gain re - demp-tion's sto-ry, In the pres-ence of the King.

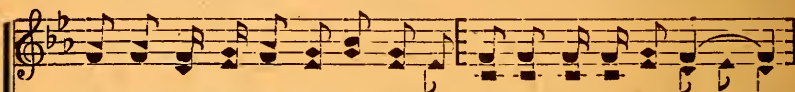
**Chorus** **D.S.**  
 In that shin-ing land of joy and glo-ry With the an-gels we shall sing,



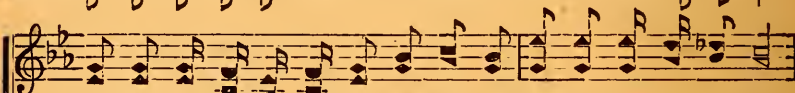
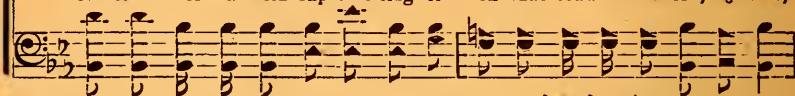
Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
 R. B. Edmiaston in "Better Songs" Mr. & Mrs. Wilbur Wilson



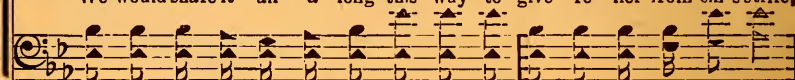
1. Work-ing with the bless-ed Lord, the soul hears mu-sic ten-der and sweet,
2. At the dawn-ing of cre-a-tion it came winging down from the throne,
3. An-gels play it on their harps in glo-ry, by the riv-er of life,



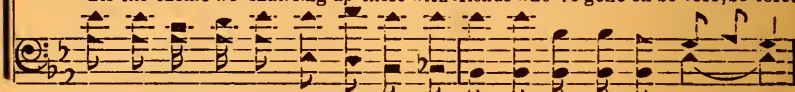
Thrill-ing hearts with its beau-ty, driv-ing sin and sor-row a-way, a-way;  
 Sung by morn-ing stars when the sons of God were shout-ing for joy, for joy;  
 Saints im-mor-tal with rap-ture sing it on that beau-ti-ful shore, bright shore;



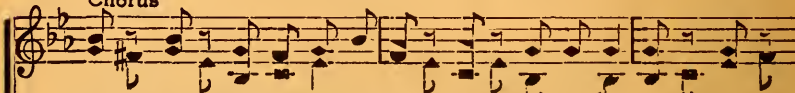
Com-fort giv-ing to the lone-ly pil-grim, when with loss-es we meet,  
 Thru the a-ges it has o-ver-flowed men's hearts where Christ was made known,  
 We would share it all a-long this way to give re-lief from sin's strife,



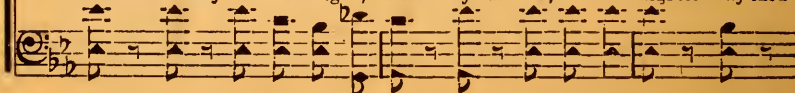
Gen-tly flow-ing a-long in liv-ing streams, it brightens each day, each day.  
 Still 'tis ring-ing, and its glad message naught can ev-er de-stroy, de-destroy.  
 'Tis the theme we shall sing up there with friends who've gone on be-fore, be-fore.



### Chorus



Down from star land bright comes this great song di-vine, Wings thru  
 Down from lovely star land bright, mel-o-dy di-vine, Wings its way thru



## Melody of Love



gloomy night in - to this heart of mine; Cheers me when I'm blue and  
gloomy night, to this heart of mine; Cheering me when I am blue,



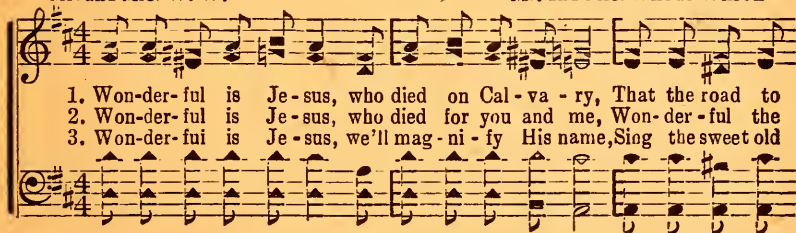
lifts my soul above, Theme so old, yet new, the soft, sweet song of love.  
lifts my soul above, Theme so old, yet always new, mel-o-dy of love.

## No. 137

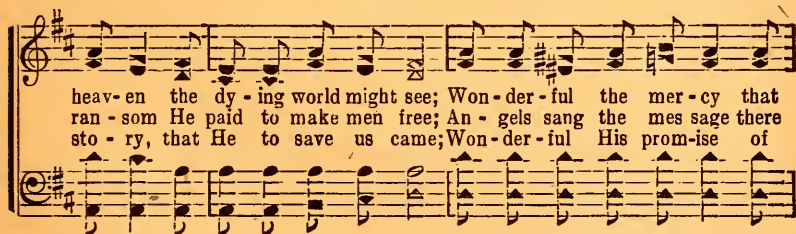
## Wonderful Is Jesus

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
B. B. Edmiaston & in "Better Songs"  
Mr. and Mrs. W. W.

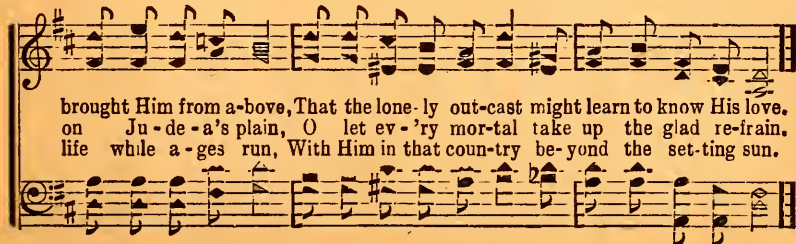
Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Wilson



1. Won-der-ful is Je-sus, who died on Cal-va-ry, That the road to  
2. Won-der-ful is Je-sus, who died for you and me, Won-der-ful the  
3. Won-der-fui is Je-sus, we'll mag-ni-fy His name, Sing the sweet old



heav-en the dy-ing world might see; Won-der-ful the mer-cy that  
ran-som He paid to make men free; An-gels sang the mes-sage there  
sto-ry, that He to save us came; Won-der-ful His prom-ise of



brought Him from a-bove, That the lone-ly out-cast might learn to know His love.  
on Ju-de-a's plain, O let ev-'ry mor-tal take up the glad re-frain.  
life while a-ges run, With Him in that coun-try be-yond the set-ting sun.

## No. 138

## I'm Going Home

Copyright, 1950, by Stamps-Baxter Music & Printing Co.  
in "Better Songs"

E. J. B.

Everett J. Butrum

1. Some-times down here..... we feel so blue..... With sin on  
2. Old Sa - tan tries..... to drag us down..... To pits of  
3. Come on, dear friends..... and go with me,..... We'll sing for

ev 'ry hand;..... But when we reach.....  
sin..... and woe;..... But if we pray.....  
ev er - more;..... We'll shout a - loud.....

D.S.—I'll meet dear ones.....

our heav'n-ly home..... We'll join a hap - - - py  
and live for Christ,..... We shall o'er - come..... the  
the praise of God..... When we reach heav - - - en's

gone on be - fore,..... O what a hap - - - py  
FINE CHORUS

band..... I'm go - ing home some hap - py  
foe.....  
shore..... I'm go - ing home  
day.....

D.S.

day To dwell with Christ for aye,  
some hap - py day To live with Christ with Christ for aye,



# INDEX

(BETTER SONGS)

A Lot of Heaven .....	74	Jesus Saved Me .....	53
A Real Church .....	57	Jesus Will Be There .....	72
Accept Love's Plan .....	17	Keep Me Closer .....	24
After Awhile .....	16	Keep Your Light Shining .....	80
All My Sins Were Laid On Jesus..	28	Lead Me To the Promised Land ...	77
All the Way Home .....	112	Let Me Clasp Your Hand and Go...	110
Amazing Grace .....	83	Listen to the Angels Sing .....	114
America .....	99	Little David Will Play .....	54
At the End of the Road .....	120	Living for Jesus .....	64
Beautiful Home .....	31	Lonesome for Heaven .....	86
Christ Has Paid the Cost .....	58	Look to the Cross .....	29
Do Not Wait Too Long .....	126	Looking to Calvary .....	4
Down the Pathway to Glory .....	130	"Lord, I'm Ready to Go Home" ...	42
Dreaming .....	93	Melody of Love .....	136
Echoes, Sweet Echoes .....	1	More Like Thee .....	103
Ev'ry Day, All the Way .....	85	Most High, Eternal God .....	49
Follow the Light .....	76	Move Along .....	106
For Christ My King .....	00	My Cross of Sorrow .....	117
Give Them Flowers While They ...	45	My King Divine .....	75
Giving the World a Song .....	35	My Prayer .....	109
God of Mercy .....	89	My Savior's Hand on Mine .....	38
Going Home .....	61	My Sins Are Covered Over .....	116
Happy Home Land of the Soul ...	111	O Beautiful City .....	40
Happy With My Savior .....	118	On the Rock of Ages .....	68
Hear the Call .....	23	Over in Glory Land .....	122
Heaven Will Be Worth It, I Know	27	Praise Him, Praise Him .....	108
He Is Our Savior .....	41	Revive Us Again .....	79
He Knows .....	131	Rock of Ages .....	71
He Made the Blue Skies, New Skies	88	Sailing on the Sea of Life .....	26
He Will Make It All Right .....	22	Savior, Hold My Hand .....	67
He'll Pilot Me .....	10	Since I Made Jesus My Choice .....	19
Help Me Bear My Sorrows .....	60	Sing To the Lord .....	3
Help Me Hold Thy Hand .....	87	Singing, Praying .....	115
He's Mine .....	124	Some Day .....	63
His Love Has Made Me Free .....	9	Sweet By and By .....	132
His Love Is Keeping My Soul .....	55	Sweeter Heaven Will Be .....	90
Holding My Savior's Hand .....	95	That Lovely City .....	46
I Am Glad Jesus Came .....	66	The Coronation Morning .....	50
I Am Going Home .....	123	The End of Earth's Journey .....	5
I Am Rejoicing .....	129	The Garden of Victory .....	65
I Am So Glad .....	121	The King of My Heart .....	119
I Am Traveling the Highway .....	125	The Lord Is Calling .....	100
I Am Waiting For Him .....	30	The Old Time Way .....	44
I Know My Savior Cares .....	134	The Promised Land .....	101
I Long to Be Doing His Will .....	59	The Road of Love .....	2
I Mean to Go There .....	102	The Savior Cares For You .....	69
I Want to Follow On .....	7	The Wondrous City .....	11
I Want to Go There .....	128	There Is Glory in My Soul .....	37
I Want to See Heaven .....	43	To Christ Our King .....	47
I'd Like to Be Here .....	82	Trust and His Will Obey .....	81
I'll Follow On .....	6	Tune in on Heaven .....	52
I'll Leave My Troubles Here Below	36	Waiting for the Call .....	127
I'll Live in Glory Land .....	14	We Shall Be so Happy While .....	98
I'll Settle Down Beyond the River	70	We'll Be Singing .....	34
I'll Wear a Bright and Shining ...	62	We'll Sing a New Song .....	96
I'm a Child of the Heavenly King..	92	What a Glad Day .....	25
I'm Dreaming .....	1-A	What a Wonderful Place .....	94
I'm Getting Ready Now .....	39	What a Wondrous Savior .....	12
I'm Going Home .....	138	What Could I Do Without Jesus?...107	
I'm Gonna Take a Ride .....	78	When He Spoke Peace to Me .....	48
I'm Moving Over Jordan .....	32	When I Cross the Bar .....	18
In Him There Is Victory .....	73	When I Reach My Home in Glory...	113
In My Father's House .....	135	When We Cross Over the River...	56
In the Beautiful City .....	51	When We Praise Our Savior, King...	133
In the Valley of Decision .....	13	Where Could I Go? .....	97
It Cleanseth Thee .....	33	Wonderful City .....	15
Jerusalem Fair .....	104	Wonderful Is Jesus .....	137
Jesus .....	84	Won't It Be Joy? .....	21
Jesus Is Coming .....	91	Your Savior Dear Is Near .....	105
Jesus Is With Me .....	8	Zacchaeus Found Jesus .....	20



